Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

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The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 43, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Kaull, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; John J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, American Mechanics, meets first and third Thursday evenings.

[illegible] LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Elwin Nelson; Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Charles Spofford, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Ellis, [illegible] meets first Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

1899 Calendars.

CALL AT THE MERCURY OFFICE AND SEE THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS OF CALENDARS FOR 1899, EVER SHOWN IN NEWPORT. WE HAVE OVER 1,000 STYLES. PRICES AS LOW AS CAN BE OBTAINED IN ANY OTHER PLACE.

DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL BEFORE ORDERING. GET YOUR ORDERS IN EARLY SO AS TO HAVE THE CHOICE OF DESIGNS.

The Newport Street Railway Company will next week begin to relay it rails on Bath road that were taken up in order to permit the construction of the new sewer in that thoroughfare. The rails that will be laid are of the heavy T pattern similar to those in use on Broadway. As the Bath road line has been in poor condition for some time the new rails will be an improvement that will be appreciated by the patrons of the road. The work will probably be completed and cars running within two weeks.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society connected with the First Presbyterian church have arranged an interesting and instructive programme for meetings to be held on the last Wednesday evening of each month through the year. After devotional service and special papers upon missionary topics each meeting concludes with a social half hour. The ladies in charge of this part of the meetings are Mrs. Geo. H. Taylor, Mrs. G. H. Burnham, Mrs. John K. McLennan and Mrs. Charles B. Marsh.

The work of building over the old county jail on Marlboro street is proceeding with a fair degree of rapidity. A beginning has been made on the outside extension for the jailer's residence and as soon as this is completed the jail will be emptied and the interior will be torn out and rebuilt.

Col. Geo. E. Waring is suffering from yellow fever at his home in New York. The fever was contracted in Cuba but was not correctly diagnosed until his return to this country. The attack is slight and there is no fear of the disease spreading owing to the cold weather.

The large audience room of the First Presbyterian church was completely filled Thursday evening when Dr. J. Wilder Fairbanks delivered his lecture upon Ben Hur. It was illustrated by over one hundred stereopticon views and was thoroughly appreciated by the large audience.

There appears in the Lynn Item of October 22, an excellent picture of Rev. Geo. Whitefield Mead of the First Presbyterian church of this city, who was the principal speaker of the day at the session of the state convention of Young Men's Christian Associations. A large portion of Mr. Mead's address is also reproduced in the same issue.

The Providence Telephone Company is now occupying its new building on Spring street. Hereafter all telephone calls must be [illegible].

The training ship Essex is expected to arrive here next week and take a draft of boys from the Training Station.

A Triplet of Fires.

Sunday morning a still alarm was rung in at about 10 o'clock for a chimney fire at the residence of Mrs. Goffon Touro street. The emergency corps soon got it under control, however, and only slight damage was done. At 11:25 a box alarm from No. 16 was rung in which was not so easily disposed of. Upon responding to the alarm the firemen found the four-tenement house on Cherry street, owned by Nicholas King and occupied by Mr. King, two sons and Martin Burke, on fire apparently in the attic. An attempt was made to extinguish the fire with the chemical apparatus but it was found that the fire was in the partitions all over the house, and it was found necessary to put on the hose. This soon drowned the fire out. The house was insured in Hanover Insurance Company and the damage, $375.00 was settled this week by Henry Bull, Jr.

Shortly after midnight Monday night the alarm bells and whistles once more pealed forth in warning notes, this time from box 4 and the fire department hastened to Bath road where "The Anchorage," a boarding house, owned by W. S. Vose and occupied by C. L. Peterson was discovered emitting more smoke than was good for the well being of the houses in its immediate vicinity, not to mention its own threatened immediate destruction. The fire caught from a fire in an open fire place and had been smouldering for some hours, evidently, as the floor, and floor joist were badly charred, but the flames had not worked upward and were soon extinguished. The property was insured through the agency of Henry Bull, Jr., in the Pawtucket Mutual Insurance Company, which has settled the amount of damage done, $108.50.

Articles of incorporation of the Newport Horse Show have been filed at the office of the Secretary of State. The corporation is constituted for the purpose of giving exhibitions and improving the breed of horses and other animals; for the exhibition of carriages, wagons and other conveyances and harnesses in the county of Newport. The capital stock is $1000, and the incorporators are Prescott Lawrence, Robert Goelet, William R. Travers and Henry F. Eldridge of Newport and George Hitchcock, Francis M. Ware and Oliver H. P. Belmont of New York.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held the first in a series of whist parties at Mercury Hall Tuesday afternoon. There were twelve tables and the prize winners were Mrs. John Spooner and Miss Spooner, first and second respectively. The second in this series will be held on Tuesday afternoon, November 8.

George Vanderbilt and his bride do not propose to stay long at their magnificent palace in the wilderness of North Carolina. They are going to Europe for the winter, and next summer they propose to spend in Newport. Biltmore will not see much of them for many years.

Owing to the slow growth of the chrysanthemums this year the Newport Horticultural Society has changed the date of its exhibition to November 15, 16 and 17.

The public schools of this city were closed Thursday and Friday to enable the teachers to attend the sessions of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction held in Providence this week.

Rev. Hamilton Schuyler, of Dubuque, Iowa, formerly assistant rector at Trinity Church in this city, was married in Rye, N. Y., on Wednesday, October 19, to Miss Irma Chandor.

At the meeting of the Artillery Company Tuesday evening Commissary Sergeant Howard R. Peckham was elected commissary vice Lieutenant John H. Stacy, resigned.

The schools have had a vacation Thursday and Friday of this week in order to allow the teachers to attend the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction.

Beginning with November 1, the winter schedule will go into effect when the first morning mail will be open at 9:30.

Mr. Joshua Stacy, Miss Mabel E. Stacy, and Miss Hattie N. Kaull are registered at the Everett House in New York.

Hon. Charles Warren Lippitt and family have closed their cottage here and removed to Providence for the winter.

Mr. William Caswell has been the guest of his nephew, Mr. W. C. Dexter, at Mattapoisett, Mass., this week.

Miss Sara Berry of Providence has been the guest of Mrs. H. H. Gifford this week.

Mr. John R. Caswell has returned to New York for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ireys are visiting friends in Mississippi.

Mr. U. L. Rife of this city has been granted a patent for a bottle stopper.

Republican Primaries.

At the ward caucuses of the Republican party held Wednesday evening there were several tickets in the field and as a consequence the attendance in the various wards was unusually large. The most opposition was encountered in the second and third wards, while in the first a rather still fight was started but fizzled out after the nomination for alderman was made. The fourth and fifth wards were quiet and called out but a small number of voters. The proceedings in the second and third wards were slow as the voting lists were used for checking and only taxpayers were allowed to vote on the nomination for members of the city council.

In the first ward there was a large attendance and the apparatus of the fire department was removed to permit the use of the larger room. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Arthur L. Gilman and William Hamilton and A. L. Gilman were elected chairman and secretary respectively. The nominations for alderman brought out 258 votes of which Robert P. Hamilton, the present incumbent, received 184 and Mr. William P. Carr 74. The results of the contest for 1st, 2nd and 3d councilmen respectively were:

Herbert C. Albro, 138, Joseph B. Pike, 78; Edward N. Lawton, 160, Nicholas King, Jr., 17; Albert O. Groff, Jr., 130, William H. Tibbitts, 61.

Joseph S. Lawton was nominated for warden and Francis Stanhope for clerk. Delegates to the city convention were chosen as follows: First, R. P. Hamilton; second, William Rogers; third, Frederick Cornell; fourth, W. S. Tripp; fifth, Joseph S. Lawton.

In the second ward there was also a large gathering and at an early stage of the proceedings a motion was carried to adjourn to the engine room from which the apparatus had been removed. The meeting was called to order by William Landers. John P. Sanborn and Frank P. King were elected chairman and secretary respectively. A discussion was immediately begun concerning the use of the ward list and upon being put to vote the meeting decided to use it. There were two candidates for alderman and 171 votes were cast, William Shepley receiving 96, and Andrew K. McMahon 75. For first councilman there was no contest, Thomas J. Gibson being the nominee. For second councilman William B. Sherman, Jr., was elected over David Stevens by a vote of 88 to 44. For third councilman there were three candidates and before the voting began the chairman ruled that he should declare elected the man having the greatest number of votes. The result was: David Stevens 58, James A. Greene 50, William H. Jackson 35. Frank P. King and Allen Goddard were nominated for warden and clerk. The following were chosen delegates to the city convention. First, Joseph T. Perry; second, A. A. Tilley; third, J. W. Gibson; fourth, George L. Ferrin; Fifth, Hugh N. Gifford.

Matters in the third ward reached a high temperature and the large crowd in attendance was glad when the three-hour session was over. Mr. R. S. Franklin presided and Max Levy acted as secretary. It was voted to use last year's voting list and after some speech-making the assembly finally reached the nomination for alderman. Mr. R. S. Barker was declared elected having 95 votes to 90 for John Rogers, and 5 scattering, but there were 15 more votes cast than names were checked. For first councilman Godfrey Moffitt received 87 votes and John V. Stewart 48. For second councilman George H. Wilbar received 77 and Horatio G. Wood 34. Henry D. Scott was nominated for third councilman without opposition. George W. Tilley and T. T. Bowler were chosen for warden and clerk and delegates to the city convention were: Harwood E. Read, George W. Tilley, Frederic Bradley, Orin N. M. Brown, William H. Anderson.

In the fourth ward there was little excitement and no opposition. Alonzo Van Horne presided as chairman and Frank M. Sisson was the secretary. James H. White was nominated for alderman and Thomas J. Lee, P. P. S. Hale and Dr. Alonzo Van Horne, councilmen. J. W. Johnson, Andrew Johnson, William F. Robinson and W. F. Adams were the delegates to the city convention.

The fifth ward made no nominations leaving this matter for the city committee. James McLeish, Thos. Beattie, E. E. Taylor, E. E. Taylor, Jr., and John Mahan were elected delegates. James McLeish was chairman and E. E. Taylor, Jr., secretary.

CITY CONVENTION.

The Republican city convention for the nomination of mayor and four members of the school committee was held Thursday evening at the state house. Mr. Arthur L. Gilman called the meeting to order and Mr. William Hamilton and Dr. Frederic Bradley were elected chairman and secretary respectively. Allan D. Weaver was elected to fill a vacancy in the first ward delegation. There was no nomination made for mayor but a committee of five was appointed to select a candidate and report Saturday evening. The committee consists of William Rogers, Joseph T. Perry, Dr. Frederic Bradley, Charles C. Clarke, James McLeish. John S Coggeshall was unanimously nominated for reelection as city treasurer.

The nominees for school committee are Dr. C. F. Barker, Mr. Gardiner S. Perry, Rev. Elijah Richardson and Mr. E. E. Taylor, Jr. For the last two there was a slight contest, Mr. William P. Clarke and Mr. Abram A. Tilley receiving eight votes each.

The convention adjourned to meet Saturday evening.

Wedding Bells.

Miss Anna Lawton Cozzens, daughter of Col. Wm. J. Cozzens of this city, was married at Stamford, Conn., Tuesday noon to Dr. Frank Monroe Tiffany of that city. The ceremony was performed at St. John's church, Rev. Morris Addison, rector of the church, officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Swasey of St. Mark's church, Brooklyn. The bride wore a handsome gown of white satin, trimmed with chiffon and orange blossoms and was given away by her father. She was attended by Miss Belle Louise Birch of Utica, N. Y., as maid of honor while Miss May Benedict Brown of Stamford and Miss Jessie Wetmore Tiffany, a sister of the groom, of South Hadley, Mass., were the bridesmaids. The ushers were Messrs. Clarence Seabury Cozzens, brother of the bride; George Lawton Swan and Herbert Lawton, cousins of the bride; William L. Baldwin, Dr. Albert G. Weed, Jr., and Louis J. Curtis, Jr., the groom being accompanied by Mr. Walter Edward Houghton as best man.

At the conclusion of the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. A. G. Lawton.

The Great Mechanics Fair.

The great Mechanics Fair in Boston is now in perfect running order, and the attendance each day is something marvellous. This is probably the best fair of the kind ever held in New England and a day spent within the walls of the mammoth building of this association will be time both pleasantly and profitably employed.

One of the largest excursions of the season will occur on Tuesday, Nov. 1, when the citizens of Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry and Tiverton will be accommodated by special trains leaving Newport at 9:15 a. m. and returning leave Boston (Park Square Station) at 7:05 p. m. Round trip tickets, including admission to the fair, are only $1.50 each.

Funeral of James C. Swan.

The funeral of the late James C. Swan was solemnized from his late residence on Division street Monday noon and was largely attended by relatives and friends, as well as by a large contingent of the merchants and business men of the city. In accordance with the wish of the deceased, the exercises were of a very simple character and the burial was private. Rev. Paul Frothingham of New Bedford officiated. The bearers were Messrs. Charles E. Hammett, Jr., Nicholas Underwood, Lewis L. Simmons and William P. Clarke.

Fall River Line Changes.

Sunday trips via Fall River Line will be discontinued for the season after October 30th. Beginning Monday, October 31st, the Priscilla and Puritan will leave New York at 5:00 instead of 6:00 p. m. as before.

A union missionary meeting was held at the First M. E. Church yesterday afternoon and evening, Presiding Elder Bass being present. Addresses were made in the afternoon by Rev. R. S. Moore of Middletown and Rev. W. H. Butler of Providence and in the evening by Rev. P. M. Vinton of the Thames Street Church, this city, and Rev. Dr. Bass.

The high wind Wednesday morning broke off the large tree in front of St. Mary's Church on Spring street. The tree fell across the trolley and electric light wires and tore them down, thereby obstructing the roadway until the highway department cleared away the debris, and knocking out the street car service in the lower part of the city for a short time.

Extensive alterations are being made to Belcourt, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. A number of new rooms are being added and other changes made. Mr. R. W. Curry is doing the work.

Grand Regent Charles E. Slocum and suite paid a visit to Coronet Council No. 63, Royal Arcanum, of this city last evening. At the conclusion of the business session a collation was served and a social time was spent.

Mr. Nicholas King died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Alderman Hamilton, Wednesday morning after an illness of three weeks' duration. He leaves a widow and three children.

Buried With Military Honors.

The body of Thaddeus Swank, a member of Company A., First Rhode Island Regiment, who died at St. Agnes Hospital in Philadelphia this week was brought to this city and interred with military honors Wednesday afternoon. Private Swank had been in the hospital about ten days, but the fever did not develop alarming symptoms until a short time previous to his death. He was in the twenty-second year of his age and was born in this city. He was a son of William H. Swank and a nephew of Timothy and Andrew Halpin of this city. Though a native of Newport young Swank had made his home in Providence for the past eight years.

Upon arrival of the body in this city it was taken to Langley's undertaking rooms, whence it was escorted on Wednesday afternoon to St. Mary's Church, where funeral services were conducted by Rev. Father Tully, and later to St. Mary's cemetery and interred.

The escort consisted of a detail from the Newport Artillery Company, under Lieutenant Sayer and Sergeants Peabody and Stacy; members of the First Rhode Island, Sixty-ninth and Forty-seventh New York regiments and of the Grand Army of the Republic. The procession was headed by Bugler Pitman of the Artillery Company, Drummer Harrington and Fifer Dugan. At the grave taps were sounded by Bugler Pitman and the Artillery squad fired three volleys.

The bearers, all members of the dead soldier's regiment, were Corporals B. T. Fitts and William A. McKenzie of Company A, James A. McKenna of Company E, P. C. Mulqueeny and Julius Anderson of Company F, and Joseph Killian of Company M.

Requiem for Rev. Dr. Grace.

The month's mind solemn high mass of requiem for the repose of the soul of the late Rev. Philip Grace, D. D., rector of St. Mary's Church, was celebrated at that church Tuesday morning. A large number of priests were present in the sanctuary: Rev. Austin Dowling of Providence was the celebrant, Rev. P. J. Sullivan of Providence deacon, Rev. J. F. Sullivan subdeacon and Rev. W. H. Curley master of ceremonies. All the officiating clergy were Newport boys who took their first lessons in studying for the priesthood from the late Dr. Grace. Bishop Harkins occupied the bishop's throne during the mass and at its conclusion read the service for the dead.

The members of Minneola Council, D. of P., enjoyed a whist party at their wigwam in Southwick's Hall Tuesday evening at the conclusion of the business session. A number of pale-face friends were present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The first prizes were won by Mrs. James H. Barney, Jr., and Harry M. Peabody, the "boobies" being captured by Mrs. James H. Barney and F. B. Easton. Refreshments were served and dancing brought the evening's entertainment to a close.

Among the estimates for river and harbor work in Rhode Island waters in 1900, Brigadier-General John M. Wilson, chief of engineers, U. S. A., in his annual report to the Secretary of War, includes $20,000 for Sakonnet river, $780.11 for Wickford harbor, $25,000 for Newport harbor, $100,000 for Point Judith harbor of refuge and $9,481 62 for Point Judith harbor entrance, $25,000 for Block Island harbor of refuge, and $25,000 for Great Salt Pond, Block Island.

Rev. Emery H. Porter of this city will deliver an address on the late Rev. William Packard Tucker, at a memorial service to be held in Trinity church, Pawtucket, next Tuesday evening in memory of Rev. William P. Tucker and Claudius B. Farnsworth, rector for sixteen years and senior warden for twenty-four years, respectively, of Trinity church, Pawtucket.

Mr. R. H. Tilley, the State Record Commissioner, is making rapid progress in hunting up and making a complete record of the revolutionary soldiers from this state. This is a large work and the commissioner desires all the information that can be given him.

Miss Grace M. Attleton, formerly of this city, was married at her home in Boston on Tuesday of this week to Mr. Julius G. Lutz, of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Lutz sailed for Germany on Thursday.

At the meeting of the Epworth League of the Thames Street M. E. Church to be held next Tuesday evening, Miss Grace B. Gilpin will read a paper on "The Results of the Late War."

Col. Abbot of the First Rhode Island is steadily gaining in strength at his home in Warren, and walks out daily a short distance only. He will rejoin his regiment as soon as his strength permits.

Mr. O. H. P. Belmont has been in town this week.

Higher Education for the Small Towns.

An Act was passed at the January session of the General Assembly to secure a more uniform high standard in the public schools of this state. This act provides that any town not maintaining a high school and which shall make provision for the free attendance of its children at some high school approved by the State Board of Education, shall receive from the state annually the sum of twenty dollars for each pupil up to twenty-five, attending such a school. The town of Middletown has this Act under consideration and will vote on the question at the coming election in November to see whether or not the town will make up the balance and so send all the pupils who wish to attend to the Rogers High School in Newport. This would make a tax to the town of forty dollars a pupil, as the tuition in the Rogers High School is $60 a year. Such an expenditure would be money well spent on the part of the town, and would cost much less than it would for the town to maintain a high school of its own, besides giving the pupil a much better school than any small town could possibly maintain. Middletown generally keeps fully abreast of the times in all matters of a public nature, so it is believed that a majority of the voters will see the wisdom of taking advantage of the donation offered by the state.

Rev. Dr. Grace's Bequest.

In accordance with the wish of the late Rev. Dr. Grace of this city a bequest of $2500 has been paid to the Sisters of Mercy of St. Francis Xavier Convent, Providence, to be used for the erection of an organ in the new convent chapel. Dr. Grace, it will be remembered, left all his estate to his brother, who was probably advised of the Rev. Dr. Grace's wishes and will carry them out as quietly as possible. During his life Dr. Grace's kindnesses and benefactions were bestowed unostentatiously and were not generally known. So in making his will as he did the reverend gentleman pursued the same policy and the general public will be none the wiser, except, indeed, when the bequests are of a public nature.

Query.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Oct. 27, 1898.

Genealogical Department,

Newport Mercury, Newport, R. I.

Dear Sir: I would like to obtain the following information through the columns of your paper.

Thomas Nichols, probably of Portsmouth, R. I., married Hannah——. She was born in 1642. Their daughter Hannah, born 1674, married a William Arnold, of Portsmouth, R. I. I would like to obtain the maiden name of Thomas Nichols' wife.

Benjamin Holt was born at Newport, and married there on April 24, 1743, Jane Hammett, probably of the same place. I would like to obtain the ancestry of each. Trusting that you will publish these queries at your earliest convenience, I remain,

Yours Respectfully,

ISAAC BROWN.

Liquor Dealers Meet.

The Retail Liquor Dealers Protective Association of Rhode Island held their annual session at Music Hall in this city on Thursday. Immediately upon arrival of the delegates a banquet was served and at 2 o'clock the convention was called to order by the president, John F. Quinn of Central Falls. Considerable routine business was transacted and resolutions defining the liquor dealers' position before the public were passed. Resolutions of thanks to the local association were also passed.

The convention voted to hold its next convention in Central Falls next September. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—John F. Quinn of Central Falls
First Vice President—Peter Casey of Providence.
Second Vice President—Bernard Keenan of Pawtucket.
Recording and Corresponding Secretary—W. H. Neer of Pawtucket.
Financial Secretary—John P. Meade of Natonville.
Treasurer—D. J. McGowan of Newport.
Sergeant at-Arms—M. J. Morgan of Beverly
Executive Committee—Lawrence Roche of Providence, Edward Moore of Pawtucket, Michael H. Kearney of Newport, James Hughes of Central Falls, John Powers of Lincoln, William McCarthy of Cumberland, M. T. Braney of Johnston, John J. Wilkey of Warren, John J. Cavanagh of Woonsocket, Frank Whitford of Coventry, John Kirk of North Providence, William Brown of Warwick, Frank Murray of East Greenwich, George Cook of Narragansett Pier, Thomas Tremble of Burrillville.

Light Battery A and Light Battery B, First regiment Artillery, United States Volunteers from Rhode Island, were mustered out of service Wednesday at Quonset Point. Lieut. Rowan was the mustering out officer. There were no words said save a few simple ones informing the batterymen that on receipt of their discharge papers they would be private citizens.

Mr. Robert S. Hone died at his residence on Greenough Place on Wednesday in the 84th year of his age. Mr. Hone was a native of New York, but had made Newport his home for the past several years. Funeral services will be held at Trinity Church this morning at 11 o'clock.

Grand Commandery K. T.

The 92nd Annual Conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts and Rhode Island was held in Boston on Thursday. Washington Commandery of this city was represented by William B. Scott, Commander, and Duncan McLean, Generalissimo, also by David Stevens, Robert S. Franklin, W. W. Sampson, George E. Vernon and J. W. Sampson, Past Commanders and John P. Sanborn, Past Grand Commander. There were some three hundred members present from all parts of the two states. The report of the grand recorder showed the total membership to be 12,730, making this the largest grand commandery in the world. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year.

Right eminent grand commander, V. Em. Sir George L. Shepley of Providence; Deputy Grand Commander, Em. Sir Herbert F. Morse of Roxbury; grand generalissimo, Em. Sir Winthrop Messenger of Melrose; grand captain general, Em Sir George E. Hilton of Lynn; grand prelate, Em. Sir Rev. Charles A. Morgan of Haverhill; grand senior warden, Em. Sir George H. Kenyon of Providence; grand junior warden, Em. Sir Freeman C. Hersey of Boston; eminent grand treasurer, Em. Sir James H. Upham of Dorchester; eminent grand recorder, Em. Sir Benjamin W. Rowell of Lynn; trustee of the grand fund for three years, R. E. Sir Samuel C. Lawrence of Medford.

Grand Commander Shepley appointed: Grand standard bearer, Em. Sir Hunter C. White of Providence; grand sword bearer, Em. Sir Edwin A. Blodgett of Springfield; grand warden, Em. Sir John D. Munroe of Fall River; grand captain of guards, Em. Sir E. Bentley Young of Boston; grand lecturers, Em. Sirs Henry S. Rowe of Boston, Charles I. Litchfield of Boston, Isaac N. Marshall of South Framingham and Charles A. Peabody of Worcester; grand sentinel Em. Sir William E. Wilcox of Pittsfield.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. LeRoy King her cottage on the easterly side of Bellevue avenue known as "Berkeley Cottage" to Dr. Austin Flint, Jr. of New York.

Thomas P. Peckham, executor of the will of William P. Peckham, has sold to W. B. Kinney and wife, for $2,500, an estate on Sheffield avenue containing 6600 square feet more or less.

Simeon Hazard has rented for the Newport Hospital the lower half of their house on Friendship street to James Bloomfield.

Simeon Hazard has rented for John M. Holt his cottage No. 6 Oak street to Arnold P. Freeborn.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Mrs. Wm. C. Langley the north side of the premises at 19 Sherman street to Walter Clark.

Mrs. Henry H. Gifford and her guest, Miss Berry of Providence, spent Tuesday and Wednesday of this week with friends in Boston.

PORTSMOUTH.

Mr. Louis F. Mitchell has returned from Lowell and Haverhill, where he has spent several weeks in evangelistic work.

Mr. Albert C. Brownell returned with forty good sized codfish as the result of his fishing excursion to Seaconnet on Monday.

Some of our fishermen have been catching some very large eels this week, some weighing upwards of three pounds.

Mr. Wanton T. Sherman made a fishing excursion to Jamestown on Tuesday and caught eighty tautog. A fine days fishing.

Miss Mary Chase a teacher in Olneyville spent Sunday with her father and mother at "Wappinaug."

Mrs. Grace Lee as governess leaves for Germany November 31.

Miss Ruth D. Lawton, who has been with her sister Mrs. John T. Brown during the summer has returned to her home in Providence.

The schools closed this week on Wednesday for the teachers to attend the Teachers Institute in Providence on Thursday and Friday.

Miss Erma Croucher, an employe in the Public market in Providence, is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Croucher.

TIVERTON.

A pleasing entertainment was given Tuesday evening at White's Hall to a large and appreciative audience, the programme being musical as well as literary. The rendering of Whittier's Witch's Daughter, read by Miss Mabel F. Brown, illustrated by moving tableaux of the harvest scene in Eseck Hardine's barn in which Miss Florence M. Brown personated the Witch's Daughter and Fred Hathaway Eseck Hardine, was well received as was also a patriotic speech, illustrated in colors on canvas during recitation by J. Fred Hathaway. Several piano solos were given, also vocal duets and readings. At the close of the entertainment a harvest supper was served in the lower hall. The affair was voted a financial success realizing $31 which will go toward the fund for building a vestry to the Congregational Church. The Town Council meet as a board of canvassers next Wednesday, November 2d at 9 a. m. at the Police Station, Hilton Street, and at the Town Hall at 1 p. m.

At the last meeting of the Town Council bills allowed and orders for payment given amounted to $1,651.01, of which $555.99 was for lumber for sidewalks, $225 work on sidewalks, $257.42 collecting taxes, $142.50, labor on the highway $104.35, police expenses, $63 board of paupers, the rest miscellaneous.

AN AMERICAN ASPIRANT

By JENNIE BULLARD WATERBURY.

[Copyright, 1898, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

CHAPTER X.

The curtain had fallen upon the last act. The applause had been riotous and unstinted—not of the claque species; genuine. Stormmouth conducted Doxie behind the scenes and presented him to Constance, who, radiantly happy, beaming with girlish relief, her eyes moist with grateful tears, was surrounded by a crowd of stockholders—men with waxed mustaches and eyes like the congested orbs of vultures. As her gaze fell upon Stormmouth she stepped forward with both hands outstretched. He grasped them warmly. "I have seen tonight," he began, a trifle awkwardly, after he had offered his warmest congratulations, "an old friend of yours, who begs a reintroduction."

Contance smiled. "I cannot imagine whom you mean," she said carelessly. She stopped short as her glance fell upon Doxie.

There was a sweet volatile flush which dyed her cheeks an instant; then both little hands outstretched again.

"You—in Paris?" she ejaculated. Stormmouth could hear her heart beat through the words, but Doxie took her ease of manner as a sign of indifference. Loverlike, he attached the wrong value to outward appearances.

"I came," he answered quietly, "with Mr. Stormmouth. He brought me here tonight." He stopped. His hands were grasping those other dear, longed for ones so fast. He had wholly forgotten that they two were not alone.

But she, womanlike, mindful of curious gazers, withdrew hers with a slight frown which was essentially bewitching, since it belied the act regretfully, and said to Stormmouth, "When shall I see you again?"

Stormmouth's eyes twinkled.

"We are all going around to supper now," he remarked, looking everywhere except at the two somewhat agitated faces before him, which, quite futilely, were so bravely endeavoring to conceal any evidence of emotion, "at Miss Delno's; you, to meet those 'arrows of outrageous fortune,' the critics—according to Miss Priscilla's idea they must be fed and wined in order to award you your just merits—ourselves, to look on at your triumph and applaud grit and pluck after the same honest fashion in which we have been applauding them all the evening. Doxie, will you escort Miss Brandford? I must return and fetch the ladies."

Before Doxie could answer, Stormmouth had vanished.

"Come," said Doxie, in a strange, smothered sort of voice. The light and the heat dazzled him. The figures of the coryphees hurrying to and fro past and behind them, in and out of the wings, seemed like so many noisome insects let loose to upset his newly found peace. Was it peace, this hammering, thudding anguish of impatience in his veins?

"I must fetch my wraps and change my dress," said Constance faintly. "Wait for me, will you?"

"I have waited," returned Doxie pertinently. Then, considering that he had made an impression which could not be misunderstood, he seated himself quietly, while Constance went off to change her splendid bridal attire for a little brown homespun which looked to Doxie like something his mother used to wear when he, a lad, ran to her weeping for comfort. In reality the frock in question was the girl's best, a marvelous creation by a little Parisian dressmaker who had worked on it reverently, dreaming of its being worn by a great prima donna of the Opera. But Doxie was a man and a lover.

When they arrived at the Avenue Montaigne, Constance was seized by Aunt Mildred, rapturously embraced and placed in the seat of honor at the table, surrounded by all the best known newspaper men of Paris, eager to exchange a word with the coming spoiled child of the public. Constance was strangely, dreamily content. Her nerves were steadied by that hand clasp of Doxie's. Quite simply, he had held her hand in his while they had driven from the Opera to Miss Delno's, and she had poured out to him a running river of her relief, her past struggles, her life. She had not yet had time to think out the sweet promise of his coming, the sternly controlled look in his glad face, the sense of help and protection the mere fact of his presence brought her. She put it all on one side with an effort, as something delightful to be dreamed about with the rest of her triumph of that evening.

Stormmouth, one of the most sought for of after dinner speakers, a man of

"Mademoiselle," he continued.

the world in the best sense, a diplomat of no mean merit, astonished Priscilla with his French, which all at once, to her surprise, he turned on, with a mischievous look in his eyes, for her special benefit. Up to now she had not attributed to him any linguistic ability whatsoever. He was the main prop tonight, the most inspiring element of the feast. He kept the current of wit and innuendo and repartee flowing in an uninterrupted stream in both French and English. So delightfully did he insert the wedge of his tact into the groove of her inexperience that she radiated therefrom with brilliant sallies also, a reflection of Stormmouth's undeniable perspicacity.

De Lacaze frowned and bit his nails from time to time. This brilliant American, with his air of undaunted self respect—the impress of success was on Stormmouth's entire personality—crippled his own resources, which were remarkable, if somewhat less subtle. He had heretofore possessed a reputation for keeping the ball of conversation rolling to an unusually original tune. Tonight he felt handicapped by an unattended force—two unattended forces. The first of these was Desmoulins. The second was Stormmouth.

Desmoulins was superb, in his glory. On the top wave of apparent and bewildering achievement concerning his venture, he emitted double entendres with startling fidelity, and then and there took a stand with his contemporaries which afterward became proverbial—a stand for unflagging audacity and unadulterated perceptiveness and presumption.

For in their biased souls there nestled that symmetry which is the salvation of the French critic—the poise which controls theoretically, if not always practically, in no mean measure, a firm conviction of the true as opposed to the spurious. They knew Desmoulins rang false, but he held the purse strings, and so, outwardly, they cringed to him, inwardly regretting that so unworthy a man should have, through some odd and esoteric element, been placed in a position of trust.

They feasted until an early hour of the morning. Then they withdrew, with promises of great things for Mlle. Brilla and oily compliments for their hostess.

Priscilla kissed Constance good night and sent her up to her own little white and pink bedroom to pass the night. Then she turned to the count, who had asked her for a short interview before leaving.

Stormmouth was chatting with Aunt Mildred. Priscilla and the count withdrew to the farther corner of the apartment.

"Mademoiselle," began the count, somewhat awkwardly for a man of his race and reported breeding, "I have but one question to ask. I think you must have suspected for some time what that question is?"

Priscilla's lips trembled slightly.

"Mademoiselle," he continued, "I wish to lay my title"—this was said slowly and deliberately, with an excessive mention which was admirable, considering the worthlessness of the offering—"and my name at your feet."

"Yes," said Priscilla dully. She held her little lace handkerchief in her hands. She was twisting it cruelly.

"Mademoiselle, may I venture to hope?"

There was a short, distinct pause, in which, to Priscilla's chagrin, the conversation at the other end of the room seemed to have ceased. She waited a moment. Then she said gently:

"I cannot give you an answer, count, until you have asked my father's consent. He arrives the day after tomorrow on the Umbria. You must lay your plans before him. If he offers no opposition"—

"Yes, mademoiselle," said the count. He seized her hand impetuously, bent and pressed his dyed mustache upon it.

Priscilla withdrew the little satin palm hurriedly with an enigmatic expression and a vivid, pained flush.

"If he gives his consent, I will offer no opposition."

The count swelled visibly. Into his crafty eyes crept a look which made Priscilla shudder. "Mademoiselle is an angel," he ejaculated in a husky voice.

Priscilla checked him peremptorily. "I said," she repeated in an odd, frightened sort of voice, "if my father offers no objection, count."

The count frowned, visibly disconcerted. "As you will, mademoiselle."

"Quite so," agreed Priscilla dryly. "Come here," she added, "at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning."

"Entendu."

"And now good night."

The count smiled a look of badly concealed satisfaction. Then, with a low bow to Stormmouth, who was regarding him with visible contempt, he stepped over the threshold. Aunt Mildred followed him. She wished to suggest something in the treatment of the count's criticisms on the new prima donna.

Priscilla stooped to pick a rose off the floor. It had fallen from the loosened coils of her hair. She sighed wearily.

Stormmouth leaned forward quickly—he had walked toward Priscilla as the count and Aunt Mildred made their way toward the door—and held the rose in his grasp before she reached it.

As Priscilla raised her head and looked at him the color rushed in an uncontrollable flood to her face, investing it with a vivid beauty which made Stormmouth draw his breath with a little hissing sound in between his teeth.

"Let me keep it," he said collectedly—"the rose, I mean."

"What for?" demanded Priscilla.

"It reminds me," remarked Stormmouth, with assumed nonchalance, "of a girl I knew once who was faithful to herself, to her womanhood, to her future; who spurned with horror anything less than her birthright of principle and integrity.

Priscilla trembled visibly.

"A paragon, no doubt, your friend," she replied in a choked sort of voice.

"No," returned Stormmouth coolly, "only that best and sweetest of God's creations—a true woman."

"Since when," demanded Priscilla, her vivid color fading to a delicious pink and her lips pouting rebelliously—"since when have you constituted yourself a judge of the opposite sex?"

Her eyes met Stormmouth's steadily. Hers were cold and hard.

"Since I loved—a woman," announced Stormmouth unflinchingly.

Then, before she could retaliate, before she could turn to leave him as she had intended doing, he stepped forward and laid two gentle albeit powerful hands upon her shoulders. It seemed an age that they stood there in bitter silence, his forbidding, stern eyes steadily endeavoring to force her obstinate lids to lift. Her lips quivered helplessly, like the lips of a grieved child.

"Let go," she finally managed to burst forth, but her strangled voice, which she was endeavoring to make natural, came only in a hoarse whisper, to her intense surprise and shame. "It is unmanly of you to hold me thus. Let me go!"

"No," said Stormmouth's voice, very gently—it seemed very far away to poor Priscilla, whose pulse was beating in incomprehensible wild thuds against her ears—"no, I will not let you go, my beloved, until you lift your eyes to mine and tell me that you do not love me and that you do love the count."

There was a long pause. Then Priscilla whispered something very low, to attain cognizance of which Stormmouth was obliged to stoop his head very near to hers.

"Cruel," said the little voice.

"No," asserted Stormmouth. "Only just."

There was another silence. Priscilla miserably remembered years afterward a street cry she heard just then which rang against her unduly sharpened faculties like the pendulum of a joy clock striking out the hours of a novel bliss unspeakable and accentuating the nucleus of the sweetest, strangest pain she had ever felt. Then helplessly, as though governed by an unseen and irresistible force, her little face a mask of pain and frightened pride, she raised her eyes to those stern compelling ones above.

They held the righteous force of a supreme command.

When souls meet and greet one another, acknowledging conviction across the almost insuperable gulf of conservatism and custom, laying bare a vital truth which storms order out of chaos and sublime peace out of past turmoil, the recording angels fold their wings and steal away appeased.

Then came Stormmouth's voice, as though out of a mist.

"What folly is that other craving?" it asked peremptorily. Whereas before the tone had been harsh and almost cruel, it was now rich and full.

Only a little helpless gesture, as sweet as a bird's song in a thicket.

"And you would struggle against our inevitable, my beloved, such a sweet and rich inevitable?"

Still silence.

Stormmouth's hand crept strongly under the mutinous chin. "My little girl," he said, "never mind how or why you have chosen to almost break my heart. I will forgive everything you have not said or done in the past few miserable weeks if you will lift those arms and lay them about my neck, and in the doing trust me as a child trusts its mother."

"I cannot," said Priscilla's voice, broken and trembling, but very firm in the settled resolve it contained.

"Why so?"

There was another pregnant silence. Then, very positively, she lifted her soft palms and, quite steadily, pushed Stormmouth's hands off from her shoulders. She raised her head and confronted their owner.

"There are reasons," she said enigmatically. Her eyes, to Stormmouth's intense consternation, were filled with blinding tears. Quite unaffectedly she wiped them away.

"Reasons?" quoted Stormmouth, with extraordinary emphasis, his sternly controlled wrath and jealousy suddenly springing to life and quenching his sense of justice. "What reasons?"

"Never mind," she whispered miserably.

"Never mind!" he repeated. "If that is not like a woman! Can't you see that this is the crisis of my happiness and yours?"

Priscilla shook her head a trifle obstinately.

"Very well," he continued, still more wrathfully, beginning now to pace the room with strong, impatient strides. "We will 'never mind,' then. Ah, you willful woman, don't you know that with a man a joy like this untasted is as cruel as a jagged wound unnursed?"

"Let me go!" cried Priscilla suddenly, wildly now, her sweet face stricken as though with a mortal illness, her hands wringing themselves together unconsciously and with acute pathos.

Stormmouth smiled bitterly. There was half a yard between him and this rebellious little bundle of femininity whom he loved better than his life. He wanted to crush her fiercely to his heart and still her sobs and kiss away her tears. All he did was to reach one gentle hand forward and lay it wonderingly on her hair, the prettiest hair, as soft and fine and far more willful than corn silk, with little clumps of rebellious curls along the temples and in the creamy nape of the warm baby neck.

"Go!" he commanded quietly, and then, as she did not stir, he added, "I am not holding you, my beloved." Still Priscilla did not move. As though spellbound, she stood there, drooping under that unexpected gentle caress.

"Priscilla," said Stormmouth's voice. There was no command in it now. It was an appeal.

The little figure, with a visible and supreme effort, turned away from that appeal deliberately and marched toward the door.

He sprang forward. It took only two strides to reach the door, upon the handle of which Priscilla had already laid her hand.

He faced the little figure, upright now, peremptorily, a magnificent condemnatory scorn in his whole bearing.

"You love the count!" he shouted furiously in a veritable tempest of wonder and revolt.

And then Priscilla, that remarkable, elusive, bewitching, incorrigible Priscilla, turned toward him at last.

She was trembling no longer. The tears had vanished. The exquisite face had taken on a chiseled sternness, concentrated and set as Stormmouth's own. There were righteous contempt and unmitigated indignation in every feature of the countenance, in every line of the figure which had made Stormmouth's rainy and sunny weather for the past tumultuous 18 months.

"You have taken the trouble to assert that fact," said Priscilla, in her own clear and steady tones, which at this particular moment were as cold and incisive as tempered steel, "once too often, Mr. Stormmouth. You crossed the ocean to inform my father of it. You have returned, no doubt, to accentuate the fact of your individual talent for private detective business to me, the victim of it. Since you have mastered the case with such capability, why request the defendant to confirm your decision?"

Stormmouth fell back, aghast.

"You say, you have said, you believe, I 'love the count,'" cried Priscilla, with a superb gesture of ironical import. "Perhaps you will be good enough to vouchsafe me the name of your informant upon this interesting subject?"

"Yourself," Stormmouth replied, unexpectedly. Like a flash, all the past months' revulsion of feeling sprang to life in poisonous fashion and filled his veins with a seething flood, which put out common sense and cool judgment with wonderful effectiveness for the moment. "Your actions, your evasions, your happiness in his presence, your confusion."

He stopped. Priscilla had turned and measured him from head to heel. Somehow he felt as though he were losing ground.

"You have let go," Priscilla said unkindly, "your principal charm, my friend. Its name was self control."

Then she laughed, not a pretty laugh; a little, wild, strange imitation of the sound which is supposed to indicate mirth. This sound seemed to ring a knell of its own.

"I will offer you a suggestion, Mr. Stormmouth," the girl remarked, with a strong emphasis on the "Mr." "Never judge a woman by what she says or by what she does."

"What is one to judge her by?" he inquired desperately, with perhaps pardonable curiosity.

"Don't judge her at all," she said imperatively.

With a mutinous expression which was essentially lovely, Priscilla laid her hand once more upon the doorknob. "Since you say I love the count," said the sweet voice, "go smoke your pipe upon it, O wily dissector of the feminine heart, and pleasant dreams to you."

The door opened and closed. She was gone.

"Constance," whispered Priscilla guardedly as she settled herself upon her pillow to a little crumpled mass of creamy muslin and tossed inky hair which nestled beside her, "Constance, are you asleep?"

"Yes," answered Constance, blinking an eye open.

"Aren't men fools when they are in love?" asked Priscilla irrelevantly.

"Idiots," returned Constance cheerfully with conviction. "But I like idiots. Don't you?"

"I simply adore them," murmured Prisolla, "when I get the best of them." With this frank confession of incipient villainy, this wily practitioner in retaliative methods fell peacefully asleep.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PAYING OFF A DEBT.

Stillman Grant had come to the end of his tether, and he knew it. He made no fuss about the matter, and any one of his friends who met him that evening could not have told from his manner was anything but wrong. Grant had taken big chances to increase his fortune, and now he realized the jig was up; exposure might come in a week, or it might be delayed for a month, but it was sure to come, unless he had one thousand pounds in hard cash, and that amount he knew he could not get.

Old Monckton, Grant's employer, was a hard-hearted old skinflint, who would have no mercy when investigation showed that his assistant was a defaulter.

Young Monckton owed Grant money, but even if he had paid it all that night it was not enough to cover the defalcation, and so was useless.

He walked that night to his rooms overlooking the Thames embankment. He went to a cupboard, and spent some time in choosing with particular care a bottle of wine he intended to drink. He poured out a small draught of the beverage, and, taking a paper of morphine he opened it carefully and sprinkled the white contents on the surface of the wine. He watched it as it slowly settled, and finally disappeared in the liquid; then he poured another glass of wine and drank it off. There was no hurry about drinking the poisoned cup; he had all the night before him, so he drew his comfortable arm-chair up to the fire and sat down wondering who would find his dead body in the morning. At last, taking up the poisoned glass, he paused for a moment with it in his hand, thinking he heard a step on the stair. The next moment his surprise was a certainty, as some one rapped at his door. Hastily putting down the glass he shouted: "Come in," forgetting the door was locked; then he rose hurriedly, drew the bolt back and opened the door.

"Hullo, Charley," Grant said when he saw who it was. The son of his employer entered with a radiant look on his face.

"Well, Stillman, I have come to secure my debt to you. I have made up my mind that you shall not suffer by my having borrowed money from you."

"Oh, that's all right," said Grant carelessly, "I don't need the money."

"No, I know you don't need it," said Monckton, "but it struck me that if anything happened to me my father would never acknowledge the debt, and you would be out just that much."

"It doesn't really matter, you know," said Stillman Grant in the same unconcerned voice. "I shall always be happy to lend you money when you need it and I have it."

"Thanks, old fellow, I know that," said young Monckton. "You are as generous as the old man is stingy. Nevertheless, I got a windfall the other day, and the minute I received the money I thought of you."

"Ah," said Grant, with his eyes brightening somewhat. "How much"

"Five hundred pounds in a lump," answered the other.

"Oh," said Grant in a disappointed tone.

"You don't congratulate me," cried young Monckton. "Five hundred pounds are not to be scoffed at."

"No," replied Grant still too isn't a fortune, you know."

"It isn't, but it might be turned into a tidy sum of money. Now, let me tell you what I have done, Grant. I know I will never be able to pay you that sum of money; if I became a partner in the business it might be different, so I took part of the £500 and insured my life for £2,000, making it payable to you at my death. If I am cut off in one of my spreas, which is more than likely, then you will get back all your money with interest at several thousand per cent."

As the young man said this he drew from an inner pocket what Grant saw was evidently an insurance policy.

"There you are, fay boy, with the first year's premium paid," said Monckton, as he threw the policy on the table. "I'll leave it with you, because you are a steady, sober fellow. If I can't pay the next premium when it falls due you'll pay it for me and charge it up to the account I already owe you. You see, my friend, you are quite safe as far as your money is concerned."

"Well," said Monckton, "I must be off. Won't you come out and take a drink?"

"I think not," said Grant; "I'm busy to-day, but if you wish a drink have a glass of wine with me."

"I don't mind if I do," said young Monckton.

Grant pushed toward him a glass of wine in which he had sprinkled the morphine, then he poured out wine for himself in another glass.

"Here's to you," he said, drinking.

Young Monckton drank off the wine and smacked his lips after.

"I think I'll have a hansom. I feel rather drowsy."

"Oh, you'll be all right when you get into the fresh air," rejoined Grant.

The young man staggered slightly, as if he were intoxicated; the other watched him go down the street and hail a cab.

"Poor devil," said Grant to himself, as he turned away.

The medical men said the young fellow had died of a disease with a long name, and then the insurance company claimed it had been defrauded by the fact of his having the malady concealed from it. Thus was the honest man defrauded out of his insurance money, and he was nabbed by the police for his defalcations before he could purchase more poison.

"Dem Bungshells."

"Dem pore boys down to Richmond to complainin' of bein' hungry a'ready," said Unc' Joe yesterday. "Ef de Lawd would jess open dey eyes an' let 'em see how much dey got now whar dey ain't gwyneter have arter while, dey would be a heap more happier. Dey jess lek my young marster, which I went out wid him in the fust beginnin' ob de las' wah. He had ev'rything a man wanter eat—ham, an' aigs, an' poke, an' lamb, an' spring chicken (yum yum!), an' pickle, an' wegitibbles, an' all dem kin' o' things, an' he say, to me, 'Joe!' I say, 'Sur.' He say, 'Joe, I hongry.' I say, 'Huccom yer hongry, Marse Jimmy, when you got 'nuff dar to feed a fambly?' He say, 'I don't wan' none ob dem d——d things!' Marse Jeems, we'en he feel sorter scrumpshus, was mity apt to use powerful insinnewatin' langwitch. I say, 'Marse Jimmie, I knows what's de mattah wid you—yer don' wan' no wittles. Yer wants ter see yer ma at dis eend ob de table, an' yer pa at dat eend, an' yer sister settin' rite ober dar, an' you a-settin' rite ober heh, an' den yer wants to go down ter mammy's cabin an' git some ob dem good ole ashcake, an' chittlins, an' sweet 'taters, an' potlicker—dat's 'zackly what yer want.' He say, 'Joe!' I say, 'Sur.' He say, 'Go to de debble!' an' he went t'arin' off down de woods lek he wanter kill ev'ry Yankee in de Newnited States. An' dat's what de mattah wid dem boys in Richmond."

"Why, Unc' Joe, I didn't know you was in the civil war!"

"Oh, yaas, sir—was in de fust battle ob Manassey. Den Yankees come ober dar monst'ous uppity, an' 'gun ter fling dem bungshells 'round dar permisc'ous, an' Marse Jimmie he tole me ter git to de r'ar; an' jess den dey let off dat Long Tom rite to'ard us, an' I pick up my foot in my han' an' com' 'way f'um dar. Fokes 'long de road wanter know what I runnin' so for, I tole 'em Marse Jimmie done sont me home for a clean shurt, for he 'spec' he need one arfter he done mess hisse'f up killin' dem Yankees. I never stopped ontwel I git ter Charl'sville, an'," said the old man, looking furtively around, as if expecting to hear "dem bungshells" again, "I ain't done runnin' good yet."

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Would be pleased to notify the public that shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial Wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

Jobbing

promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. BACHELLER.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.

JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hardware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

205 THAMES ST

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

SANDAL-WOOD MUDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all druggists.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.

A fine Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, at 9.15 P. M. for New York, 7.00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, the steamers leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days and Sundays at 6 P. M.

Eastward steamers touch at Newport remaining there until 3.45 A. M. before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. S. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after September 22,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence, week days only, 4 p. m.

Mondays and Saturdays only, stop at Providence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only each way.

Excursion Tickets, only 50c.

B. DUFFUS, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR R. WATSON, President and General Manager.

1898.

Time Table.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

STEAMER CONANICUT

Between Jamestown and Newport,

MOST PLEASANT SAIL OUT OF NEWPORT.

1898.

Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport, On and after Oct. 3, 1898.

STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.		LEAVE JAMESTOWN.	
6:15 A. M.		6:15 A. M.	
9:30 "	Mail	8:15 "	
12:00 M.		10:15	Mail
1:45 P. M.		1:15 P. M.	
2.45 "		2:15 "	
3:45 "		3:15 "	
4:45 "	Mail	4:15 "	
5:45 "		5:15 "	Mail
7:00 "		8:30 "	
SUNDAYS.			
9:30 A. M.,		9:30 A. M.	
10:30 "		10:00	
12:30 P. M.		12:45 P. M.	
2:30		2:00	
4:30		4.50	
5:30		5:00	

20 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.

Subject to change.

J. P. KOHLER, Superintendent.

NEWPORTERS.

STRANGERS.

Very best view of U. S. Vessels in Harbor, via

STEAMER CONANICUT,

FOOT OF MARKET SQUARE,

and Grand View of

Narragansett Bay

IN ALL ITS BEAUTY.

ROUND TRIP 20 CENTS.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Nov. 1, 1898.

Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 10	†3 35
Providence, arr	11 50	3 18	5 65	*9 54
Boston "	1 15	4 25	7 00	11 00
New York	4 30	8 57	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 02	1 02
Boston		10 33	1 02	2 45
Providence	6 52	11 13	2 07	5 10
Newport, arr	8 55	1 00	4 00	6 55
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

*Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

†Except Saturdays via Providence.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 20 Bellevue avenue.

C. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Eastern District.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Oct. 16, 1898, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 3.00, 5.00, P. M. Return 5.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.43, 3.45, 4.45, a6.00, P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00, P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stop), 1.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Hyannis, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Provincetown, 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M. 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.20 A. M., 1.30, 4.30, 5.30, a6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, d7.00, 11.00 A. M. b6.00 P. M. Return, 6.30, 8.13 A. M., d4.30, a6.00 P. M. For Providence, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 5.30, a6.30 P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, 7.00 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, West Village, and Taunton, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00, P. M. New Bedford, 1.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

aBoat from Fall River.
dKneeland Street Station.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
C. PEYER CLARK, Gen'l. Sup't., Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

Small Sentence.

It is stated that an English judge was, not long ago, heard to address a frequently convicted prisoner in these terms:

"Are you aware that for these repeated breaches of the law it is my power to sentence you to a term of years far in excess of your natural life? And what is more, I feel much inclined to do it."

Household Fancy Work.

A VIOLET CENTREPIECE.

One recently finished was very effective. The border simulated a ribbon effect, and was padded and worked solid buttonhole stitch in white Spanish floss, having a picot of light green on both inner and outer edges. The violet design was the large open English violet, grouped in sprays, and tied with ribbon ends. About twenty skeins of Hemingway's Japan filo floss was required, six skeins purple, one skein orange, one skein yellow green, three skeins silver green, four skeins warm green, five skeins white Spanish floss for border and ribbon. For padding nun's cotton is best. Where petals fall one over the other a little padding is desirable; work all under petals first; work all under flowers first. Use about six or seven shades of violet, a bit of yellow green in the centre, blending it into the petals. In the very heart put a tiny French knot of deep orange.

Use in the larger petals at least three shades of violet. The ribbon will be effective in white satin stitch.

The foliage should be carefully considered. For the back of petals use a silver green. For the front surface a deep, warm green with much yellow in it.

A beautiful effect is obtained by raising the edges only of petals, the under ones less than the upper, to preserve a true relation between them. Over this raised edge work with two threads a deep long and short stitch, reaching nearly to the centre. The flowers may be worked solidly by blending in another shade or more, or it may be left with the addition of the green and orange centres.—Eva M. Niles.

Lippincott's Magazine.

The complete novel in the November issue of Lippincott's, "A Triple Entanglement," by Mrs. Burton Harrison, has its scenes mainly in Spain and England. The hero is an American, whose course of true love does not by any means run smooth, but leads him into safe harbor at last. The tale is one of this favorite author's best, and perhaps the longest which has ever appeared in Lippincott's. "Mercer's Best Shot," as described by Joseph A. Altsheler, was a very remarkable shot indeed, at an enemy whose shadow only could be seen. More vigor of conception and description has seldom been put into two pages. J. Armory Knox, in "The Petrified Legs," revives and amplifies the Irish legend of Lough Neagh. "The Destroyer" is an allegory by Paul R. Heyl. Jessie F. O'Donnell gives an account of "The Horse in Folk Lore" Paul Ward Beck describes "A Ute Funeral." Fanciful Predictions of War" and "Our Soldiers' Songs" are the titles of two brief papers by William Ward Crane. Jane Ellis Joy has a little essay on "The Crazy for the Unconventional," and J. K. Wetherill another on "The Golden Gift," which is Imagination. "Oriental Stage-Craft" is considered by L. W. The familiar question, "Who is your Favorite Author,' is animadverted upon by Annie Steger Winston. The poetry of the number consists of quatrains by Julia Schayer and Mary E. Stickney, and couplets by Carrie Blake Morgan and Clarence Urmy.

Strange Tastes.

One day while at Versailles during the French war, Lord Odo Russell went to call on Bismarck, but found him closeted with Count Harry Arnim, who was known as the "ape" from his fantastical ways. Before long Arnim came out, fanning himself with his handkerchief and looking as if about to choke. "Well," he gasped, "I cannot understand how Bismarck can bear that—smoking the strongest Havanas in a stuffy little room. I had to beg him to open the window." When Russell entered the room he found the Chancellor fanning himself beside an open casement. "What strange tastes some people have!" he exclaimed; "Arnim has been with me, and he was so overpoweringly perfumed that I had to open the window."—Argonaut.

Outing Magazine for November.

Rich as the autumn woods in color and varied as its tints are the contents of November Outing. They touch every timely sport and pastime, and illustrate it with the best obtainable art. The contents are as follows: "Types of Horses in the Show Ring," by A. H. Godfrey; "Football, the Forecast of the Season," by Walter Camp; "Amateur Golf Championships," by H. L. Fitz Patrick; "The Yarn of the Yampa" (St. Petersburg and Moscow), by E. L. H. McGinnis; "Lawn Tennis of the Year," by J. Parmly Paret; "Trapping With Steel Traps," by Ed. W. Sandys; "A Thanksgiving Shooting Trip," by W. R. Armstrong; "Salmon Fishing With the Indians," by "Fritz"; "Up Vesuvius," by Emma T. Wilkinson; "A Thanksgiving Deer Hunt in West Virginia," by B. W. Mitchell; "The Chicago Athletic Club," by John W. Hipwell; "A Tragic Moose Call," by Arthur A. Shute; "A Stormy Cruise in a Centreboard Sloop," by A. J. Kenealy; "To Spread Her Conquests Further," Fiction, by Helen M. Stafford. The monthly review of amateur sports and pastimes is full of facts and records in the handiest form for reference.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 11, 1898.

Leave Fall River for Newport—**5.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, *8.45, 9.15, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.

Leave Bull Street, Newport, for Fall River—**7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, *8.45, 9.15, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.

*To Portsmouth car house only.
**Not run Sundays.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 90 minutes.

Last car for Fall River leaves Newport at 9.15 p. m.

Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 9.15 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.45 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Newport at 10.45 p. m.

More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.

Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.

E. P. SHAW, Jr., General Manager.
R. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

37 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting.

H. M. COOMBS & CO., Binders of the State.

Woman's Dep't.

The Value of a Vote.

Editors Woman's Journal:

Do you not think, if men are so physically superior, and have so many less disabilities than women, that they ought to let women have a fair share of government offices?

LOUISA SOUTHWORTH.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Sept. 28, 1898.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON THE WOMEN.

Shop Club No. 10 has taken up the fight against women in political positions, and at a meeting last night adopted the following strong resolutions:

Whereas, county and city officials have made it a practice for some years to employ a large number of women in positions which rightfully belong to men and to voters; and

Whereas, we realize that the system now in vogue is wrong in so far that it prevents a large number of capable and efficient men from earning a livelihood for themselves and their families, and prevents other men taking unto themselves a helpmate, for the reason that the chance to support such helpmate is taken away by the very persons whose designation in life is sacred and happy wifehood; therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the members of Republican Shop Club No. 10, hereby protest against the further employment of women in positions which, under the law, belong to the voters of this city and county; and be it further

Resolved, that we do this without malice to the ladies now employed by either the county or city officials, but simply make this demand as an act of justice by which our American women will greatly benefit, as it will take a large number from the desk and place them in homes, and secure them the support from kind husbands who will, under the change, be enabled to earn a livelihood; and be it further

Resolved, that a committee of three shall be appointed to wait upon the officials aforementioned and induce them to make the change asked for.

The committee appointed to comply with the resolutions, comprises Captain L. R. Davis, J. B. Hippler, and Phil Opper. The committee will wait upon the officials some time during the week.

The action of Cleveland Shop Club No. 10 only gives expression in plain words to the fact that suffrage means alike for women and for men "a fair day's wages for a fair day's work." Suffragists have always maintained, and remonstrants have always denied, the practical value of a vote. No class of workmen ever secured fair wages in any age or country until after they had secured political equality. The reason that women, as a rule, work for half pay, is not because they are women, but largely because they have no political power to protect themselves industrially as men protect themselves.

Shop Club No. 10 overlooks the fact that every instance of proscription like this, which throws women out of work, compels them to underbid male workmen in some other branch of industry, thus creating an injurious and unnatural competition by limiting their range of employment.

Nor is it true that the woman who works thereby deprives a man of employment. On the contrary, every person who earns self-support thereby creates an added demand for the labor of others. These women do not hoard their wages; they pay them out to others, who are advanced thereby. This selfish, proscriptive, exclusive spirit defeats its own object. Intelligent working men, in view of such unjust and cruel industrial proscription of women as the above, may well exclaim, "Save us from our friends!"

Meanwhile let suffragists everywhere call attention to the action of Cleveland Republican Shop Club No. 10, as an evidence of the value of a vote to women.

H. B. B.

Increase of Vivisection.

The humane public are becoming increasingly concerned about the practice of vivisection in hospitals. Even the Royal Commission, which recommended the limited permission of the practice of vivisection, said that "where the pursuit of scientific truth and common compassion come into collision, the ends of civilization, no less than of morality, require us to be guided by the latter and higher principle." And yet there is reason to fear that that principle is not being observed, and that the public are being deceived.

The number of licensed vivisectors is rapidly increasing. In 1883 there were only 44 in the whole of Great Britain. Last year there were 87 attached to London hospitals alone. In the first year of the Vivisection Act of 1876, only 164 operations were performed under the exceptional certificates dispensing with anæsthetics, but in 1896 the number of those loathsome cases had risen to 6,347. Over 80 per cent. of the vivisections in 1896 were under "exceptional certificates," which remove all restrictions upon the tortures inflicted. All this is done, although some of the most eminent men of science have condemned vivisection as worthless and unjustifiable. Sir William Thompson did that as president of the Royal Society. Sir W. Ferguson deeply regretted that he had ever been a vivisector, and said the practice should be put down by act of Parliament. Sir Charles Bell said that it "had done more to perpetuate error than to enforce the just views taken from anatomy and the natural sciences." The infatuation for such operations seems to grow upon those who perpetrate them and who witness them, like the infatuation for the bull fight in Spain.

There is serious ground to apprehend that those who have once yielded to that disposition in hospitals, make experiments upon human beings that would not be tolerated where humanitarian principles prevailed. The more we read and reflect upon the subject, the more we are convinced that any doubtful advantage derived from vivisection is outweighed a thousand times by the moral degradation of vivisectionists and their pupils. Unless the force of the public are allayed, it will become impossible to make collections on Hospital Sunday for institutions that sanction the practice of vivisection.—London Methodist Times.

The Moral.

A stray frog once wandered into an artist's studio. Hopping about the room, he landed before a fine painting in oil, which represented a glassy puddle beneath the shade of a burdock leaf. The frog was so delighted with this shady retreat and the prospect of a cool bath, that he gave a great leap toward the inviting pool. To his great mortification, he found himself on the flat of his back with his nose out of joint and his false teeth on the back of his neck.

Moral: Just because you take in all the hops, don't think you are in the swim.

In every loving woman there is a priestess of the past—a pious guardian of some affection, of which the object has disappeared.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

HER LAST LETTER.

The sunbeams glanced blindingly from the window across the narrow street into Frank Getchell's corner office. He was sitting at his desk, one hand nervously grasping a pen. Behind his desk the sunlight danced over the features of his stenographer, Alice Farrington.

He was thinking deeply. Repeatedly he pondered: "If I only knew; But how can I find out?" His smooth brow slowly contracted as his thoughts progressed.

She also was lost in thought, notwithstanding her busy fingers wandered accurately over the keyboard, her thoughts were an image of his. But to her soliloquies she added, "And I can never know if he doesn't tell me," and a sigh, drowned by the clicking of her machine, escaped her.

Getchell had hired many typewriters. He had experienced every species of them, but each became, sooner or later, cranky. Consequently, each had departed—up to a year previous. At that time he had engaged Alice, and for a whole year he had retained her—an unprecedented phenomenon for him. But what was more, he wished very much to keep her forever. In short, he lover her. But he had never spoken to her of his passion.

Oddly enough, Alice loved her employer. He was "so unlike other men," she told herself, "so kind and polite." But she experienced those same feelings of reticence that Getchell did.

So for a year they had loved, only expressing that love by occasional kindnesses just enough to keep the flame alive.

To-day Frank was wondering whether many of his best customers. They also might as well find out at once. If she did love him life would be beautiful; if not—wretched.

Alice, too, wondered if Getchell could love her, and smiling faintly, reflected: "And should he propose? Could that ever be possible?" then pictured those sweet moments—his face when she should whisper "Yes," and murmur the words which she had been storing away in her memory awaiting that fateful moment. "Could I ever have that pleasure?" she questioned softly.

"Yes, all this might happen if it wasn't for that Miss Hayes! Oh, how I despise her!" and her beautiful brow contracted.

She did not know, however, that Miss Hayes was Getchell's cousin and that he would as soon have thought of marrying the Italian "candy woman" who daily haunted the office, as marry Ella.

A half hour sped by. Suddenly Frank exclaimed: "Alice, here's another letter." She grasped her little red-and-black-covered note book and sat down beside him.

"Dearest Ella: I can not wait another day. I have loved you so much for a year. I must know whether you love me. Will you be my wife and make me happy? You know I love you and would do everything for you."

As word succeeded word Alice's face was a study. She did not, as usual, keep her eyes upon Getchell's face; they sought the carpet. "That's all," he said, as she finished.

Perhaps he saw nothing in her face, but could he have seen her heart—the tearing, crushing passion which surged within almost burning her soul asunder. Her veins swelled and her fingers could scarcely find the keys. It was such a disappointment! How she hated Ella Hayes now!

But the short letter was finished, and with her day's work she passed it to Getchell, exclaiming to herself: "That's the last letter I'll write for him!"

He took them with a smile, read them over, and, as was his custom, corrected and emphasized with his pen a few words in each. Then, taking his coat and hat, he bade her a jaunty "good-night" and departed.

Alice, left alone, waited for his footsteps to die away. Then, sitting down she cried as though her heart would break. She accused Getchell of trifling with her—deceiving her. Yet, when she paused to think, he had never tried to win her affection. He had simply been "kind" and "good." Try as she would, she could not accuse him. She did not realize then that Cupid interfered. But she knew one thing. Her tear-stained face clouded as she cried:

"Oh, but that Ella Hayes! How I despise her! He might have loved me but for her, and now"—but the glance fell on an envelope upon the desk. There, in Getchell's handwriting, were the words: Miss Alice Farrington."

"He needn't have troubled to turn me off. I'll go soon enough," she thought, as she tore open the envelope. She unfolded the note within, then stood one moment with such a look upon her face—shame, sorrow, surprise, delight, all blended together. The same letter which she had written a few moments before was in her hand. "Ella" had been crossed out and "Alice" written instead.

The office door creaked. She turned, and in the doorway, his face wreathed in smiles, stood Frank. He was treated to a beautiful sight. The last reflected sunbeams played about Alice's fair features, her beautiful bosom swelling with emotion, and lost themselves around her supple waist. She was standing, one hand holding the letter and the other grasping the back of a chair.

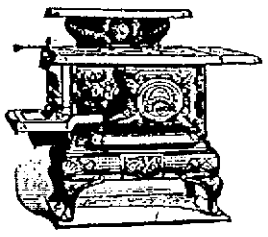
He stepped forward and caught her in his arms. But she freely pushed him aside, exclaiming: "No! Explain yourself! What does all this mean? Who is Ella Hayes? You are trifling with with me!"

He quickly told her everything, and when he asked: "Darling, can you be mine now?" she whispered: "Yes."

His Opportunity—"I'd like somethin' to eat," said the frazzled pilgrim at the kitchen door. "I am that tired and hungry I don't know which way to turn."

"I show you how to do that," encouragingly replied Farmer Haycraft, picking up a dull axe, and leading him in the direction of the grindstone.

You Can't Imagine



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GLENWOOD

WALSH BROS., NEWPORT, R.I.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.

(Copyright.)

MENU FOR A LUNCHEON OR PLAIN DINNER.

By Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln.
(Copyright.)

Celery Soup.
Croutons. Olives or Pickles.
Halibut a la Conant.
Parisienne Potatoes
Spaghetti a la Milanese.
Stewed Figs with Cream.
Wafers. Coffee.

This menu as it stands is suitable for a luncheon or dinner on Friday, but by simply omitting the fish and substituting veal cutlets, chicken croquets or a lamb chop, it will answer for any day. Serve the spaghetti as a course by itself. When a more substantial luncheon is desired, serve the fish course as given, then the spaghetti, and then a course of chops or other meat, garnished with peas or Brussels sprouts. Or omit the spaghetti and serve a salad with wafers, after the meat, and serve sponge cake with the figs.

CELERY SOUP.

One cup of the outer stalks of celery, washed and cut fine. If a stronger flavor be desired use one pint of the celery. Add one pint of cold water, and simmer until very tender. Mash in the liquor, and rub the pulp through a puree strainer. Add one pint of milk, and when boiling thicken with two tablespoons flour cooked in two tablespoons of hot butter and made into a thick batter with some of the hot liquid. Season with salt and pepper and strain into the hot tureen. Serve with croutons.

CROUTONS.

Cut white bread into half-inch slices, butter each side thinly, cut into cubes, and brown in oven or in a pan over fire.

PARISIENNE POTATOES.

With a cutter cut large potatoes into balls, like marbles. Cook slowly in boiling salted water about ten minutes, or until you can pierce them easily with a fine skewer without breaking them. Drain and shake carefully until dry. Pour over them one tablespoon of butter, melted, and roll about until all are buttered, sprinkle with salt, pepper and minced parsley.

HALIBUT A LA CONANT.

A slice of halibut from the lower part, cut one inch thick. Scrape the skin and wipe with a clean wet cloth. Season with salt and pepper; lay it in a pan and spread over the top surface one tablespoon each of butter and flour creamed together. Cut two thin slices of fat salt pork into narrow strips and lay them diagonally across the top. Bake about twenty minutes, or it may be broiled under the gas flame. Lay it diagonally across a hot platter and pour white sauce in the lower right corner and arrange a mound of Parisienne potatoes in the upper left corner. Garnish with parsley and lemon points.

SPAGHETTI A LA MILANESE.

Plunge the ends of a dozen long sticks of spaghetti into rapidly boiling salted water, and as they soften bend and coil them in the water without breaking. Boil until tender, pour cold water through it, to keep it from sticking together, turn back into the kettle and reheat. Fry one tablespoon chopped onion in one tablespoon butter, add one rounded tablespoonful flour, one-half teaspoon salt and one saltspoon pepper. When well mixed add gradually one cup and a half of strained tomato. Sweeten the tomato with a saltspoon of soda, if too acid. Pour the sauce on the spaghetti and when well mixed turn out on a platter and sprinkle one-fourth to one-half cup grated cheese over the top. Or serve the cheese on a separate dish, lest all should not care for it.

STEWED FIGS WITH CREAM.

Select the whole figs, such as usually come in bags. Wash them, cover with cold water and let them soak until well swollen and plump. Then heat gradually and simmer until very tender. Skim them out and boil the syrup down until thick. Strain it over the figs and serve with plain cream, or garnish with thick whipped cream.

SPONGE CAKE.

Beat the whites of three eggs very stiff, and turn them onto one cup of powdered sugar and beat ten minutes. Beat the yolks till light and creamy, add one teaspoon vanilla and stir them into the whites. Mix in quickly one cup sifted pastry flour, with one-half teaspoon baking powder, then add two tablespoons boiling water. Turn it into a greased and floured pan, sift powdered sugar over the top and pour on a little cream with a teaspoon, just enough to moisten the sugar. Bake about half an hours. Turn out on a cake cooler, and when ready to serve cut through the crust only and tear apart. The moistened sugar gives a crust something like that of macaroons.

DINNER COFFEE.

Put four tablespoons of fine ground coffee into the top of a biggin, or into a strainer coffee pot and pour three cups boiling water through it. When all has dripped through pour the liquid coffee out and again pour it through the grounds. Strain it into a kettle that fits over an alcohol lamp and send it to table. Light the lamp and let the coffee just boil up once. Serve with block sugar and without cream, unless especially desired. Enough for six people.

POTTED MEAT.

Take half a pound of rump steak and veal, a blade of mace, a few whole allspices, six peppercorns, a little salt and a small piece of onion, with whole cloves stuck into it. Place all in a jar with a gill of water, tie over it a greased paper, put the jar in a kettel half full of water and stew until the meat is tender. When done mince it and pound it in a mortar with two ounces of butter, a little anchovy sauce, pepper and salt. Press into small jars and pour clarified butter on the top. This will keep for a week in cool weather.

FOUR FRUIT PUDDING.

Butter thin slices of bread on both sides. Stew together raspberries, blackberries, blueberries and currants, and sweeten to taste. Fill the pudding dish with a layer of bread and a layer of fruit alternately, and cover the top with a frosting made of the whites of eggs and sugar beaten together. Set in the oven long enough to brown the frosting. Prepare the day before it is to be eaten. Serve with cream.

CHEAP MINCEMEAT.

Peel and core one pound of apples, stone one-half pound of raisins, clean one-half pound of currants, chop one-fourth pound of mixed peel, stone and skin one-half pound of grapes; add one-fourth pound of brown sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of cassia, a pinch of salt, and grated lemon rind and juice, mix well; put into a jar and cover closely.

PRESERVE DUMPLINGS.

Preserved peaches, plums, quinces or cherries are used for these. Make a light crust and roll a small piece to a moderate thickness. Fill with preserves, tie each one in a dumpling cloth well floured inside, drop them into hot water and boil half an hour. When done remove the cloth, send to the table hot and serve with cream.

CANNED PINEAPPLE.

Pare the pinapple and carefully remove the eyes with a sharp pointed silver knife. Either chop or grate the pineapple or shred it with a fork, rejecting the core. Weigh and to every pound of fruit allow half a pound of sugar; put into a preserving kettle, bring quickly to boiling, skim and remove at once. Put into jars and seal.

PICKLED APPLES.

One quart of vinegar, six cupfuls of brown sugar, one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice; boil vinegar and sugar together, skim it, then add the spices. Boil in the syrup, sweet apples cut in halves and not pared. Cook till soft but not till they break.

APPLE JELLY.

Peel and core the apples, cover with water and cook until tender, then strain (do not squeeze) through a cloth. Add to the juice an equal quantity, by measure, of sugar, and boil fifteen minutes. It is well to heat the sugar before adding it to the juice.

WAFERS.

One quart of flour, four ounces of lard or butter, a little salt. Mix with cold water; pound with a rolling pin 20 minutes. To be rolled out very thin and cut with a doughnut cutter. To be eaten with jelly.

NEWPORT CAKES.

Two cupfuls of milk, three eggs, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Make a thin batter.

Parents handicap or place a hinderance in the way of their children becoming a natural man or woman to the extent that they fail to provide natural food.

The New Era Cooking School teaches what natural foods are and how to prepare them.

Send your name and address for "The Vital Question," illustrated in natural colors and containing over 250 recipes. Free. Please mention Good Cookery in this paper.

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This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or inability), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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42 Long wharf, foot Whitter Ave

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1898.

Just think of it! Yankee policemen in Cuba.

The Republicans of Central Falls have renominated Mayor Henry G. Thresher for mayor of that city. He will probably be elected without serious opposition.

The revised constitution will give Newport six Representatives instead of five as now, and at the same time does not diminish the delegation of any town or city.

The Milwaukee brewers want the new battleship Wisconsin to be baptised with beer instead of the conventional champaigne. Risk a western brewer to get in a good "ad" for himself if nothing more.

The Republicans of Providence have nominated ex-Mayor Frank F. Olney as their candidate for mayor at this election. Mayor Olney made one of the best chief executives that city ever had, and he deserves election this time. We hope he will get it.

If the new constitution passes state elections will only be held once in two years, and in November at the same time as the city and congressional elections. When this takes place there will be much less time devoted to politics and more to business.

Does any one know the gentleman who is running for Congress from this district on the Democratic ticket. Most of us never heard of him before. We have all heard of Dr. Garvin though, who is running in the second district. He is a harmless opponent and one whose feelings will not be hurt when he discovers at the close of the polls that he has been again elected to stay at home.

The present Constitution of this state has been already amended ten times since it was adopted in 1842 and has now come to be somewhat of a piece of patchwork. In 1854, three amendments were made; in 1864, one; in 1886, two; in 1888, one; in 1889, one; in 1892, one; and in 1893, one. The present revision law includes all these amendments and incorporates them into one harmonious whole.

The election to take place one week from Tuesday will be a very important one as far as this city is concerned. In the first place a mayor, city council, city treasurer and school committee are to be elected. Secondly Hon. Melville Bull is to be re-elected a member of Congress from this district, and Thirdly the people are to vote on the adoption of the revised constitution, and we trust that Newport will show her magnanimity in this respect by giving a majority for the work of the revision committee.

The question of voting for the revised constitution is in no sense a partisan one. The committee which drafted it was made up of both parties and all signed the document when the work was completed. Our Democratic friends can well afford to vote for a document approved by such well known Democrats as Hon. Charles E. Gorman, Hon. Edwin D. McGuinness, Hon. Augustin S. Miller, Hon. David S. Baker. These men are life long party leaders and are men of standing and reputation in the state.

The voters of the State will be called upon one week from next Tuesday to cast their ballots for or against the revised Constitution. This document has been prepared with great care by a most conservative committee, consisting of both Democrats and Republicans, men in whom the people of the State have the utmost confidence. This constitution is the result of mutual compromise and concession on the part of the different members and while it may not fully meet the ideas of every one, it has many good features about it, and the thoughtful voter will do well to mark his cross after the word approve on his official ballot.

It is of the utmost importance to the welfare of the nation that President McKinley be sustained by the election of a Republican National House of Representatives. To that end the voters of this State have a duty to perform. A vote for Messrs. Bull and Capron for Congress, is a vote to sustain President McKinley, and the larger the vote they get the more emphatic will be Rhode Island's approval of the conduct of the President during the trying period of the Spanish war. The good citizens must come out and give the full force to their commendation by giving the Hon. Melville Bull in this district and the Hon. A. B. Capron in the second district, the largest majority ever given Rhode Island's Representatives.

We hear some objection raised to the revised Constitution in this section of the State because the representation of the city of Providence in the General Assembly is increased to twenty-five members. Such a criticism or objection is hardly a fair one to make, for the fact that with this increased representation Providence does not then get the full number that her population would entitle her to. Providence has a population of 153,151, which for her 25 representatives would make a population of 6,126 for each representative. Newport has a population of 21,537, and she will have six representatives which would be one to every 3,589. In other words even under the revised Constitution Providence will have nearly double the population of Newport to each representative, and more than ten times the proportion of some of the country towns. On the whole this increase would seem to be reasonably fair.

Approaching the End.

The American Peace Commission in Paris has carried one important point and the negotiations are now approaching the question of the disposal of the Philippines, a question that promises to give as much trouble as anything that has yet been discussed. The victory of the Americans on the Cuban question was complete. The Spanish commissioners exerted every effort to saddle the immense Cuban debt upon the United States or the island of Cuba, but were forced to acquiesce in the refusal of the Americans to assume, or allow Cuba to assume responsibility for any part of it. The only concession that our commission made—and this can hardly be considered a concession—was to guarantee the security of life and property in the island until a stable government should be established.

The settlement of this mooted question of the Cuban debt marks an important step toward the conclusion of the treaty of peace. The disposal of the Philippines will be taken up next week and is the only remaining matter of importance to be discussed. The American commissioners have given this subject much attention, but so far it has never appeared before the Joint Commission save in the shape of one spasmodic effort made by the Spaniards at the very beginning of the sessions to have the United States abandon Manila as a precedent to further negotiations on the subject of the Philippines.

The determined attitude of the Americans in this matter should tend to hasten the evacuation of Cuba but the Spaniards are still delaying over trivial affairs. Admiral Sampson especially and the whole American evacuation commission are impatient at the delay and have asked for a demonstration by war vessels. Sampson made a remark a few days ago to the effect that the evacuation could be completed in forty days and must be done. It is believed now that the Spaniards are becoming alarmed by the attitude of the American government and will hasten matters as rapidly as possible—for Spaniards.

Rural Free Delivery.

While the residents of Middletown and Portsmouth are anxiously waiting to have free delivery established, it may be of interest to read the extracts below taken from The Postmaster General's Report for 1897 as to what some of those who are enjoying the benefit have to say.

Tempe, Arizona.

I am more than ever proud of being an American citizen and gratefully appreciate the benefits the farmers of Tempe are receiving from the rural delivery system. I live three and a half miles from the Tempe postoffice, and have been sick for a week past, yet my mail is brought to my door every morning except Sunday. I hope the government is satisfied that the experiment is a grand success for I assure you that we "hayseeds" (as we are sometimes dubbed) are more than pleased with the system. It looks as if "Uncle Sam" had at last turned his eye in our direction, and had determined to help the farmer.

We are much pleased with the free delivery system. It is an improvement that could not be fully appreciated till tried.

Loveland, Colorado.

This removes one of the disadvantages of country life, as we can now have a daily paper. I believe if the system were continued it would induce more people to live in the country. It would also increase the circulation of newspapers and tend to educate the people up to the times. Education is the foundation of our government and the free distribution of mail is a long step in the right direction. The expense can cut but little figure. It will simply put the money in circulation among our own people.

This from a lady.

You wish to know how I like the free delivery. I think it a very nice thing. We can now be a little more like city folks, and have our mail fresh instead of stale. So all I can say is, keep the good work going.

I have been told that you would like to hear from the people benefited by your free delivery. If you should know anybody that is dissatisfied, I wish you would send them to me. I should like to see what they look like.

Tempe Arizona.

The only opposition has come from the saloon keepers of Tempe who claim that their revenues from the farming community have been affected very materially since it has been no longer necessary for them to come to town to get their mail, a fact which is gratifying to the moral element of the community.

Bonner Springs, Kansas.

I don't see no particular advantage in it. I can go to town often enough to get all the papers I've got time to read. There ain't no call for the Guvment to go to any such trouble for us farmers. It's gittin too darned plutoratic any way. First thing you know the Guvment will be wantin us to wear cyarpet slippers and smoke seegyars an then whot in thunder's going to become of the farm work? We'll all be gittin like them lazy town folks an won't stir out of the house to do a chore till we get our mornin paper red. An do you think I'm goin to drop my litters in a box out here for any one to come along an git? How'm I goin to know they'll ever git to the post office, or that some'n won't come along and take the stamp off'n em? No, Sirree, Harry, the old way's good enough for me as long as Im a plain farmer.

The choice of the representatives to the General Assembly in all towns and cities which have more than one, by districts, is one of the most commendable features of the revised Constitution. It insures a minority representation and at the same time brings the choice of the representative more nearly to the people than under the present arrangement.

Edward F. O'Brien, who was under bonds furnished by the late Ira E. Wilson in a suit brought by Mr. Kearns of Taunton, was returned to this city Thursday night by a New Jersey Detective and placed in the county jail. Kearns entered suit against the estate of Ira E. Wilson to recover the amount of the bond on the ground that O'Brien could not be presented. The executrix of the estate was instrumental in having O'Brien returned to this city.

THE REVISED CONSTITUTION.

Reasons Why the People Should Vote for It. The Following is the Substance of the Address to the Voters of the State Issued by the State Central Committee.

On the eighth day of November next, "The Revised Constitution of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations" will be submitted to you for your approbation at the polls. It is the deliberate, well considered and unanimous recommendation of a commission which gave four public hearings and which held fifty-two sessions extending over nearly a year. This Commission represented every section of the state and contained members of different political parties, and their unanimous recommendation has received the like approving vote of every member of each House of the last General Assembly, irrespective of his political affiliations, and of every member but four of the 103 members composing the present Senate and House of Representatives. Such a recommendation, thus twice endorsed by the Legislature, the second endorsement being given after the people had been afforded an opportunity at the State election to return or replace the members of the Assembly proposing the Constitution, is without parallel or precedent, and could not have been obtained for an instrument less worthy of your favorable consideration.

The proposed Constitution is aptly named "The Revised Constitution of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." It follows largely the existing Constitution adopted in 1842, for the reason so felicitously expressed in the Report of the Commission, viz: "It is true that more than half a century has elapsed since it was adopted, but it affirms principles and contains provisions which can never become obsolete." The fundamental law of the state should not be changed lightly, nor ever without real need or valid reasons therefor, but when the need of change becomes real and the reasons are valid, the duty of the hour is usually clear. A simple statement of certain of the provisions of the proposed Constitution is among the clearest proof of the reality of the need for it, as well as the most cogent arguments in favor of its adoption.

SUFFRAGE

The length of residence in the State is reduced from two years to one year for all classes of electors. All are required to register, and every person who becomes an elector after its adoption must be able to read the Constitution in the English language and to write his name.

ELECTIONS.

State elections are to be held biennially in November instead of annually in April, and occur on the same day as all municipal, congressional and presidential elections, thus conforming to the general rule prevailing in other States, and not only materially lessening the expense to the state, but also securing a larger attendance at the polls.

TAXATION

All poll taxes are abolished, registry taxes having been abolished by previous amendment.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The House of Representatives is increased from 72 members to 100 members, while the Senate is unchanged. Each town and city is guaranteed at least one member and no town or city can have more than one-fourth of the total membership. By this provision the present representation of each city or town is in no case diminished, and in the case of eleven towns and cities it is increased.

For example: The city of Providence will be entitled to 25 members instead of 12 as now, but no part of this increase will come from the present representation of any other city or town, nor can any other basis of representation in a house of 100 members be readily suggested which will not increase the representation of the cities and the larger towns by diminishing the number of members to be elected by the smaller localities. While Providence would be entitled to more than 25 members without this restriction, yet Rhode Island is not peculiar in this respect. There is a like limitation in Pennsylvania in regard to Philadelphia; and in New York in regard to New York City; in Maryland in regard to Baltimore; in Ohio in regard to Cincinnati and Cleveland; and in Missouri in regard to St. Louis. As stated in the Report of the Commission, "It is the rule rather than the exception throughout the Union."

In like manner the Federal Constitution gives to Rhode Island and to New York the same numerical representation in the Senate of the United States, and guarantees to each State, however small, at least one member of the House of Representatives.

The proposed Constitution also provides for a re-apportionment of the representation every five years, or after each census taken by the State or by the United States, thus conforming to changes in population.

Minority representation in the House of Representatives is accorded by the requirement that each town and city shall be divided into as many districts as it is entitled to representatives, and that one representative shall be elected from each district by the qualified electors thereof, and that each of these districts must be as nearly equal in population and as compact in territory as possible. This provision will necessarily insure some representatives to whatever party may be in the minority in the larger localities.

THE GOVERNOR.

The veto power and power of approval are given to the Governor.

AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTION.

Any article of the Constitution may be amended by a vote of two-thirds of the members elected to two succeeding Legislatures, when ratified by a majority of the electors voting thereon at the polls, instead of by three fifths of the electors as now required.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

In the year 1910 and on each twentieth year thereafter it is provided that the question "Shall there be a convention to revise the Constitution?" shall be submitted to the electors, and if a majority vote therefor, such a convention shall be held. The membership of such a convention shall be chosen in the same manner as and equal in number to the members of the General Assembly who are then in office, thus wisely providing against all attempts to manipulate the basis of representation therein for partisan advantage.

SUPREME COURT.

The Justices of the Supreme Court are to hold office "during good behavior," and are removable from office only upon impeachment and after a hearing. Their present tenure of office is merely during the pleasure of the General Assembly. This change insures the absolute independence of the judicial and legislative departments of the government.

NEW TOWN.

The District of Narragansett becomes the town of Narragansett with a Senator and Representative, and the General Assembly is properly prohibited from hereafter creating districts with town powers without town representation in the General Assembly.

Such are some of the provisions which must at once commend themselves to the voters of the State. As was the case in the Commission, so doubtless will be the fact throughout the State, that "The result is not the conclusion of any one mind or of any particular coterie of minds, but of all, each acting freely, but at the same time influencing and being influenced by the others and making and receiving mutual concessions."

We confidently appeal to the electors of the State to follow the example of the Constitutional Commission and of two successive Legislatures, and to ratify the Revised Constitution at the polls without regard to political affiliations with the same unanimity with which it has been framed and submitted for your final action by a Commission consisting of the following fellow citizens, viz: Thomas Durfee, John H. Stiness, Robert H. I. Goddard, Charles E. Gorman, Edwin D. McGuinness, William W. Blodgett, Edward L. Freeman, Augustus S. Miller, Samuel W. K. Allen, William P. Sheffield, Jr., E. Charles Francis, William B. Weeden, David S. Baker, Samuel Pomroy Colt, Henry H. Wilson.

Presiding Elder Rev. E. C. Bass, D. D., will preach at the First Methodist Episcopal Church tomorrow morning and at the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church in the evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—cheap—a house and nice market garden, Farm of four acres in Middletown, about 1½ miles out of Newport. Good dwelling-house and barns. An unusually good chance for any one desiring to raise early vegetables for Newport market. Estate assessed for $3,000; will sell at taxed value. Excellent soil. For further particulars apply to MR. TAYLOR, either personally or by letter.

MARRIAGES

In Fall River, Oct. 26th, John A. Chase to Bertha Bilven.

DEATHS

In this city, 25th inst., Nicholas King, in his 74th year.

At his residence in this city, Wednesday, 26th inst., Robert S. Hone, aged 83 years.

In this city, 25th inst., Joseph Thomas, son of George W. and Hannah E. Rice, aged 19 days.

In St. Agnes Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., 23d inst., Thaddeus, son of William H. and the late Mary Swank of this city, in the 22d year of his age.

In Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 24th, Richard McK., son of William F. and Brunette S. Wilbur, aged 9 months 12 days.

In North Tiverton, 23d inst., Elizabeth, wife of Alexander Abbott, aged 77 years, 4 months and 2 days.

At West Medford, Mass., 24th inst., Alfred Baker, aged 81 years.

In Beachmont, Mass., 20th inst., Hannah M., wife of George G. Keyes.

In Providence, 21st inst., Daniel E. White, 64 yrs, W. Edward Fiske, 44; 25th, Thomas Yates Rothwell, 64.

In East Greenwich 24th inst., William H. Rice, in the 68th year of his age.

In Warwick, 24th inst., Amanda, widow of Bernard M. Hall, aged 80 years.

In East Providence, 25th inst., Sarah Ann, wife of John Barker, in the 71st year of her age.

In Fall River, 24th inst., Sarah, wife of William Pend enry, aged 41 years.

In Pawtucket, 23d inst., William V. Bagley, in his 69th year.

$6,000

Buys a large two family house on Spring street near Mary street, especially arranged for renting rooms, all in good order.

$1,700

Buys a 6 room on Clinton Avenue.

APPLY TO

SIMEON HAZARD,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

91 BROADWAY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'

FRANK L. POWEL, Druggist.

MRS. PINKHAM TALKS ABOUT OVARITIS.

Letter from Mrs. Carrie F. Tromper that all Suffering Women Should Read.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation with all its terrors may easily result from neglect.

The fullest counsel on this subject can be secured without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and asking for her advice. Your letter will be confidential and seen by women only.

MRS. CARRIE F. TROMPER, Lake, Ind., whose letter we print, is only one of many that have been cured of ovarian troubles by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was suffering from congestion of the ovaries, misplacement of the womb, irregular, scanty, and painful menstruation, also kidney trouble. I had let it go on until I could not sit up, and could not straighten my left leg. My physician gave me relief, but failed to cure me. Reading the testimonials of different women, telling what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for them, I decided to give it a trial. I had almost given up hopes, as I had suffered untold agony. The first dose helped me. And now, after using eight bottles of Vegetable Compound, one bottle of Blood Purifier, one box of Liver Pills, I am proud to say I am as well as I ever was. I might have saved a large doctor's bill and much suffering, had I tried your precious medicine in the beginning of my sickness. All in the village know I was not expected to live, when I had the first and second attacks. In fact, I had no hope until I began taking your Vegetable Compound. It has saved my life."

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine

Comfort Powder

Chafing makes baby cry—mother and father uncomfortable—especially if they are footy. Comfort Powder instantly relieves and prevents chafing.

Hundreds of Trained Nurses prefer it to any other powder for babies and in the sick-room.

GOLD SHIPMENT.

Return to the Klondike & Boston Gold Mining and Manufacturing Company.

Messrs. E. C. Davis & Co., financial agents of the Klondike & Boston Gold Mining and Manufacturing Company, received yesterday their first shipment of gold from the Cook Inlet district of Alaska. This gold was shipped by Capt. O. G. Herning, manager of expedition No. 4, who was sent to Alaska by the company last spring, accompanied by nine men, and this is probably the first one on record where miners who went in the spring were able to make a shipment in the early fall. This gold was taken out while prospecting and locating claims on Willow Creek, a tributary of the great Susitna river, and was taken right from grass roots. Each shovelful of gravel yielded from 10 to 75 pieces of coarse gold. It is stated that 15 claims, or about 300 acres, have been located for the company on this creek, and the limited amount of work done on them proves them to be among the richest claims discovered in the Cook Inlet section. Willow Creek is a new mining district, only having been worked previously by one white man and two Mexicans, who have been taking out an average of one ounce of pure gold per day per man. Captain Herning reports all the members of the party in good health, and sanguine of great success, and states they will get all their supplies on the ground this winter, and promises to make the company a large shipment of gold with the opening of spring.—Boston Daily Traveler.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

Important to Mothers.

The manufacturers of Castoria have been compelled to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to familiarize the public with the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. This has been necessitated by reason of pirates counterfeiting the Castoria trade-mark. This counterfeiting is a crime not only against the proprietors of Castoria, but against the growing generation. All persons should be careful to see that Castoria bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, if they would guard the health of their children. Parents and mothers, in particular, ought to carefully examine the Castoria advertisements which have been appearing in this paper, and to remember that the wrapper of every bottle of genuine Castoria bears a facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, under whose supervision it has been manufactured continuously for over thirty years.—Phila. Bulletin.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co, doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE

FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

French railway workers would not strike.

The Proof of the Pudding is in The Eating.

The proof of the garment is in the wearing. It should not merely wear a long time, but look well as long as it is worn. We do not make our Clothing to order, but what is far better, we make it to fit every buyer before he leaves our store. That is the reason so many of our patrons are asked: "Who's your tailor?"

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames Street 208.

SCHREIER'S

QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

143 Thames Street,

The Leading House.

ALL THE NEW SHAPES IN

HATS and TOQUES, WALKING HATS.

TRIMMED HATS in Special Designs,

Children's Hats and Caps in great variety.

THE NEWEST NOVELTIES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

A GREAT SELECTION AT POPULAR PRICES.

Hat Bands of all the Popular Ships in the U. S. Navy.

STABBED WITH A DIRK.

Dispute at a Lake Resort Terminates in a Murder.

Manchester, Oct. 27.—At 10:30 o'clock last night at Lake Massabesic, Edward Moore, aged 36 years, was stabbed by George Green, a soldier of company C (Concord), First New Hampshire regiment.

Moore bled to death, notwithstanding strenuous efforts to stop the flow of blood on the part of the bystanders. Green stepped into the Clifton House, a few rods away, remained a few moments, and then boarded the last trolley car for this city. The officers at the police station were notified and met the car, took Green therefrom and locked him up.

It seems that Green went into a lunch cart near the pavilion early in the evening and ate a lunch. He offered a ten-dollar bill in payment, and the proprietor could not change it. About 9:45 Green ordered more food. Bennett asked him to pay for the previous meal, and Green said he had no money. The proprietor then tried to put him out of the cart.

Edward Moore was in the cart, and he assisted Bennett in putting Green out, giving the latter a push. Green took exceptions to Moore's interference and cursed him. Moore then started for Green, who ran a short way. Then he turned, and, flourishing a dirk, gave Moore a vicious stab that penetrated the victim's intestines, the bowels protruding. Bennett hastened to his assistance with a cane, and saw Green stab Moore twice more. The wounded man was assisted back to the cart and sat down. He said he was bleeding to death. Everything possible was done for him, but he slowly passed away. An examination showed that one wound had penetrated the bowels, a second cut a long gash on one side, and a third went between the ribs near the heart.

The police in this city were immediately notified and dispatched officers to the lake and the body of Moore was taken in charge, Coroner Bickford being notified.

At the police station, Green stated that his home was in Roxbury, Vt.; that he was 33 years old, and unmarried. He enlisted in company C (Concord) at the breaking out of hostilities with Spain, and went to Chickamauga with the New Hampshire troops. At Concord the information comes that Green had a habit of flourishing a big knife and a revolver, and that he once attempted to commit suicide at Camp Thomas.

Escaped by Marriage.

Boston, Oct. 27.—Grace Barron of North Adams, who was indicted by the United States grand jury for using the United States mails to defraud, and who defaulted her bail of $500, has again been heard from. It was claimed that the woman advertised in matrimonial papers for a husband, and after carrying on a correspondence through the mails for some time, induced correspondents to send her money enough to enable her to go to their place of residence, where she pretended to be willing to go through a marriage ceremony. Upon receipt of the money, it was alleged, her correspondents would never hear anything further from her. The indictment was brought upon a complaint of W. A. Vest of Beaumont, Tex.

Postoffice Inspector Snow has received a letter from Vest stating that Grace Barron had gone to Beaumont, and that they had been married. He enclosed a letter addressed to him from Mrs. Vest, in which she told her husband that she married him to clear herself of the charges in the indictment, and was going to leave him and return to Massachusetts. Mr. Vest desires her arrested and sent back to him if possible.

Welcomed Home.

Boston, Oct. 28.—Shortly after arriving in this city Thursday the Sixth Massachusetts regiment broke up into companies, and each, being made up of men from the same city or town, departed for its individual headquarters, where a much warmer and heartfelt greeting was accorded by those who were nearer and dearer to everyone of the gallant soldiers. The homecoming in each of the towns differed but little one from another. Every citizen seemed to have a personal interest in the company and the men. In every town the men marched to the town hall to be formally welcomed, escorted by the local band, the local G. A. R., in many cases the fire department, and without exception through crowded streets resonant with cheers, glowing with redfire, while the celebrations were almost a counterpart to those which mark the fourth of July.

It was announced soon after the regiment landed that the officers had all signed a document, addressed to Governor Wolcott, declaring that they would not serve under Colonel Woodward, late commander of the regiment, after the regiment is mustered out and taken back into the state militia.

Pardon of a Forger.

Boston, Oct. 27.—By recommendation of the executive council Governor Wolcott pardoned John F. McKay, confined in the Suffolk house of correction for forgery. McKay's four years' sentence would have expired April 22, 1901, but his physical condition was such that he was pardoned without consideration of the merits of his case. He has been in the hospital ever since his commitment, has been compelled to sit in a reclining chair night and day, has frequent fainting attacks, and the prison physician said he could not leave the hospital probably until his sentence expired. His left leg and thigh were amputated

Spain Gives It Up.

Paris, Oct. 27.—The Spanish government, through its peace commission, has acquiesced in the refusal by the United States to assume the Cuban debt. Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish commission, and his colleagues, with faithful insistence, sought another result, but they have finally agreed that the Cuban article of the protocol shall, without conditions, have a place in the ultimate treaty of peace.

Sailors' Close Call.

Key West, Oct. 28.—The schooner Kate, which left Key West Oct. 1 with a cargo of stores and medical supplies for the Cuban forces in Sancti Spiritus was overtaken by a storm during the afternoon of Oct. 21. At daylight Oct. 22 the Kate struck on the San Carlos reefs, province of Pinar del Rio. The members of the crew escaped death almost by a miracle. After swimming ashore they took refuge in a swamp.

Family Lost Its Breadwinner.

Hartford, Oct. 27.—William F. Wilson of Providence, 55 years old, was found dead in his room, having committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. He was here in the employ of the Plunger Elevator company of Worcester, putting an elevator in the Allyn House. Letters found on his person show his family to be in need of money, and it is thought that this and other financial difficulties are responsible for the deed.

SEEKING REVENGE.

Porto Ricans Are Settling Old Scores With Spaniards.

Making Life Uncomfortable For Their Old Masters—Stabbed One Despot In the Back—Wanton Killing of Four Residents of Arecibo.

San Juan, Oct. 28.—For sometime it has been rumored that the Porto Ricans will take advantage of whatever opportunity offers to avenge themselves upon their old masters for past sins—that a knifethrust in the dark will settle an old score. Consequently the Spaniard is nervous. Who knows, he says, what the Americans will do in the case of a Spaniard against a Porto Rican? It is hard for him to believe that he would get fair treatment. Meanwhile the Spaniard goes armed at night, while handbills are circulated containing threats against the departing peninsulares.

The aggressions of the Spaniards have been intensified by a recent occurrence in Bayamon, a town about 10 miles off, where for some years has lived an officer of the civil guard, Captain Betances. This man seems to have been a good illustration of Spain's military power. He had men flogged on suspicion; his soldiers obeyed him trembingly, and he has always been cordially hated in Bayamon. Here it was said that if any Spaniards were hurt before they left for Spain he would be among the number. So when he was stabbed in the back the other night the comment was: "I told you so." The Spanish authorities immediately arrested 32 men for alleged complicity in the stabbing; two days later all but two were released, and these two have been declared entirely innocent of all connection with the affair.

Full details of the Arecibo incident have been received here, though the Spanish censor declines to allow their publication in the local newspaper. It appears that there was a row between some soldiers of the Alfonso XIII battalion and a number of countrymen. The soldiers retreated to the neighboring barracks and, after arming themselves with Mauser rifles, returned and fired upon the crowd, killing four men and wounding many. The crowd, to the number of 200, secured machetes and rushed through the street, the soldiers retreating to the barracks. The people then carried their wounded to the house of the British consul, where they found several United States officers and soldiers, from whom they asked justice. After the wounded were cared for the townspeople returned to the scene of conflict to destroy the houses of several Spaniards. Ultimately, however, the persuasive words of cooler men, coupled with the establishment of a vigilance committee, succeeded in restoring order for a time.

The same afternoon a party of 40 Porto Ricans completely destroyed the business house of a well known Spaniard. During this affair another man was killed. The night was not without its alarm. There was shooting at the barracks, though no one was hurt. Seventeen different fires in the surrounding country were counted from the housetops of Arecibo. On the following day, Monday, most of the business houses remained closed. That night 24 fires were counted. On Tuesday most of the Spanish business houses remained closed; and those that opened their doors at the beginning of the day were soon forced to close. The military commander at last issued an order directing all places of business to be closed forthwith, and the order was enforced by a patrol.

The Porto Rican is of a revengeful nature. During the unsettled days of the island's transition from one dominion to another he has had the best chance he has ever had to pay off old grudges against Spaniards. He realizes that the time of such license is but brief, and that drastic measures will be taken to restrain him as soon as the Americans are in control. Nevertheless, there are in Porto Rico today many young men who would prove good material for a native police force.

The Virden Battle.

Carlinville, Ills., Oct. 28.—The coroner's jury which held an inquest on the bodies of the victims of the riot in Virden, Oct. 12, between miners and guards of the Chicago-Virden Coal company, returned a verdict last evening. The verdict in each instance was that the deceased came to his death by gunshot wounds inflicted by weapons in the hands of parties unknown to the jury. No one was censured, and no recommendations were made to the grand jury.

The grand jury will convene Nov. 9 in special session to investigate the causes of the riot and indict the guilty parties.

Our Pacific Territory.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The report of General Merriam, commanding the department of the Pacific, regarding the facilities for a camp at Honolulu, has been received at the war department. It is not favorable, as he finds the ground on the higher levels is covered with rocks, while the lowlands and valleys are swampy, the lands being used chiefly for rice cultivation. There are no good drill grounds, and he advises that as few troops as possible be sent to Honolulu. Camps cannot be established to any advantage, and it will be necessary to construct barracks for troops stationed there.

Anti-British Sentiment Aroused.

Montreal, Oct. 26.—The French-Canadian papers are freely criticising England over its course in Egypt. The government organ stated that, though they were loyal subjects of the empire, they were Frenchmen also. The Minerva says: "The English do not admit either discussion or arbitration. They simply order the recall of Marchand, and if this demand is not complied with they are ready to make war. This reminds one of the procedure of the United States against Spain. Right is nothing to the Anglo-Saxon from the moment that he is certain that he is the stronger."

Shot at His Wife.

Blackstone, Oct. 27.—After probably wounding his wife mortally and making an unsuccessful effort to destroy his home by fire, Michael Bartholmi committed suicide Wednesday afternoon. There had been discord in the family over the ownership of a farm claimed by a son.

A member of the family says that four years ago a physician who was attending on the family had told them that the father was liable to go insane, and in such an event he would be violent in his actions. Bartholomi was 60 years old, and a native of France. His widow is 55 years old, and was born in Canada. The couple had been married 35 years

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCT. 22

Sergeant-major of 1n Alabama regiment murdered in Montgomery for his money——S Severano Sirfant held in $2,000 in North Adams on a charge of causing the death of W. J. Ryan by throwing him into a vat of scalding water——Storm in Texas derailed cars, overturned houses and killed or wounded several of the inmates——New York carpenter nearly killed by a dynamite gun of his invention——Coon hunter killed near Ithaca, N. Y., by the falling of a tree——Troops called out to deal with a race war in Wharton, Tex.——Toronto woman strangled her three children——Eleven lives lost by the wreck of a schooner bound to Alaska——William O'Neill of Stratford, Conn., instantly killed while duck shooting.

SUNDAY, OCT. 23.

Federal employes warned not to violate the law on assessments——Two trackwalkers killed in Newton, Mass——Body of Edward Fly of Putnam, Conn., burned in a barn after he had killed himself——Members of a stock company of theatrical people in New York struck for back wages——Consolidation of eight Boston banks——Wife of Rev. C. Goodwin of Fairport, N. Y., deserted him after preparing dinner——Soldiers out to intercept Utes, who left Utah for Colorado——Livermore Falls, Me., heir with others to a fortune of $700,000——David Nickerson of Barnstable, Mass., killed by a train——President has returned to Washington——Five men in a freight car killed in a wreck in Texas——Old man of Battle Creek, Mich., believed to have been murdered by his wife putting ground glass in his food——Strike of compositors in Antwerp against linotype machines——John Foley of Somerville, Mass., a private, fell from a government tug and reached shore, only to die of exhaustion——Racial troubles in various parts of of all the Cuban patriotic committees denouncing a large number of Cubans as traitors to the cause of Cuban independence and charging them with being attached to the Americans——Thief walked out of a Newark restaurant with a satchel containing $950——Negro lynched in Kentucky for assault on a girl——William Lamparter, aged 31, a mechanic's helper, killed in Fitchburg by being crushed between an engine and the roundhouse door——Samuel Hunt, aged 5 years, killed in his father's barn in Brattleboro by a heavy door, which had become unfastened.

MONDAY, OCT. 24.

Nine persons believed to have been lost by the sinking of a sloop carrying gold prospectors in Alaska —— John Meichert, a photographer, killed his affianced in Omaha——Four coal barges sunk off New London, and two men drowned——Two Jersey City women killed by their husbands——Fire in a sausage factory in Rockland, Me., caused loss of $2000——Suicide by drowning of Mrs. C. E. Newcomb of Swampscott, Mass——Three men drowned in Lake Michigan by the capsizing of a skiff——Worker of the gold brick game arrested in New York while arranging to swindle two Englishmen out of $10,000——Brockton lasters voted to continue the strike——Windows of a Sclavonic priest in Bridgeport broken by members of his congregation——W. E. Cole of East Corinth, aged 25, killed in Hudson, Me., while hunting——Boston women killed by a fall, another swallowed arsenic, and a third took laudanum——Edith Rolland, who was raised in East Boston, committed suicide in New York in a fit of despondency——War department estimates it will require 90,000 troops to garrison Hawaii and the territory wrested from Spain——War with Spain estimated to have cost $187,529,941——Geronimo, the famous Apache chief, escapes from his guards in Oklahoma and gets safely away on a good pony——Grand Marais band of Chippewas assure the government of their loyalty——Patrick Callaghan, a Boston freight conductor, loses his right leg and left foot——Nearly 300 members of the Eighth Massachusetts are absent from Camp Hamilton on leave, and it is claimed the privilege of furloughs is abused by many, who feign sickness——Resignation of Gamazo, the Spanish minister of public works, threatens a breach in the Liberal party and another crisis in Spain——Discontent prevails among the petty officers and other enlisted men aboard the United States cruiser New Orleans at Philadelphia; allegations of cruelty, starvation and unwarranted punishment made against the captain——City officials at Havana make a demonstration for payment of arrears of salary; believed that end of the yellow fever season in Havana has been reached——Reported that Hobson will ask an appropriation of $1,000,000 for purpose of raising the Vizcaya.

TUESDAY, OCT. 25.

Epidemic of smallpox in parts of Cuba——Bill Turner, slayer of several men, killed near Middleboro, Ky——Veiled women not allowed on the streets of Palestine during the visit of Emperor William lest anarchists assume that disguise——Nonpareil Cork company's factory in Bridgeport damaged by fire, and driver of an engine killed by a locomotive in responding to the alarm——Laborer killed another near the Boston postoffice——Loss of half a million dollars resulting from a fire in Brooklyn——Strike of spinners against night work in a Fall River factory to extend to all of the departments——Michael Purcell of Providence, 50 years of age, drowned himself——Safe burglars got 16 cents in a station safe in Warren, Mass——General Merritt married in London to Miss Williams after considerable trouble in procuring a certificate, owing to English red tape——Frank Rosetta of Boston accused his wife of infidelity and stabbed her fatally——Chinese soldiers attack a party of English engineers, injuring two and killing a railway coolie——"Dr." Leander Leon and wife arrested in New Haven on statement of maid that they were not married——Receivers of Bay State Beneficiary have $96,542 on hand, and ask court for authority to pay 18 percent of claims allowed——United States supreme court decides against the joint traffic association of railroads as illegal under the Sherman anti-trust law——United States will assume no part of the Cuban debt; refusal to do so absolute and final; Guam, one of the Ladrone islands, chosen by American commissioners under the terms of the protocol——General Wood proposes to reorganize the police force of Santiago province, making it a semi-military organization——Colonel William J. Bryan ill with fever in Savannah.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26.

Movement on foot in Buenos Ayres to throw trade of Spanish-American countries to Spain, as against the United States and European markets——Captain Charles Barr selected to sail the American cup defender——Big tobacco company incorporated, probably to fight the trust——House of an anti-saloon man of Marquette, Mich., blown up with dynamite——Engineer of an express train killed in the cab by a water crane near Susquehanna, Pa.——Two carpenters killed in Walden, N. Y., by the fall of a scaffold——D. B. Winton, a bank president of Addison, N. Y., cut his throat while despondent from ill health——French cabinet resigned after the chamber of deputies had refused to pass a motion of confidence——One man killed and two injured fatally by the explosion of a boiler in West Marion, Ind——Bank teller in City of Mexico robbed by a St. Louis express of $6000——Man killed in New York by the explosion of a bomb of the 3 works sort during a political meeting——Price of wire nails reduced 5 cents a keg by the manufacturers——Works of the Empire State Rubber company, the postoffice and other buildings burned in East Sautucket, L. I.——Louise Beaton, aged 16, killed her illegitimate child in South Dover, N. Y., and a mountaineer, 60 years old, was arrested for rape and urging the crime——Blizzard in parts of Iowa, and snow in Illinois and Wisconsin——Two men shot by a mob for killing a woman in Edgefield county, S. C——Mark Watson of New Bedford drowned while fishing——Fifty cases of yellow fever in Monterey, Mex——Paris on the verge of anarchy; the entire Brisson ministry resigns after a stormy session in the French chamber of deputies and a vote of lack of confidence——Spain's commissioners instructed to yield on the Cuban debt question, but a delay and an appeal to the powers, after which she will bow to the inevitable; Philippine question next on the docket——Santiago merchants place $100,000 in General Wood's hands to be spent as he thinks proper in harbor improvements; gift unexpected and unasked for; Calixto Garcia in lead at Cuban congress——General A. W. Greely reports on the work of the signal corps, and claims the credit for the discovery of Cervera's fleet; Shafter scored for slights and charged with the failure of the balloon experiment.

THURSDAY, OCT. 27.

A. F. Enos killed in a factory in Haddam, Conn., by being wound around a shaft——Suicide by hanging of Levina Short of Bridgeport——Inquiry by Clara Barton as to the president's intentions respecting future distribution of relief in Cuba——Thomas Spencer, a Fall River weaver, killed by a runaway——Caravan consisting of 47 persons and 100 horses overwhelmed by a flood in Macedonia——Severa lburglaries in Lubec, Me——William Hawes of Boston killed by jumping from a train in Waltham——College in Ryan, I. T., burned——Manufacturers of school and church seat furniture trying to combine——North Carolina Democrats propose to adopt a state constitution disfranchising negroes, provided they carry the fall elections——Court of appeals decides that the civil service rules and regulations of New York city need not be submitted to the approval of the state commission——Valuable sawmill plant at Vancouver, B. C., destroyed by fire——Two Americans arrested in Peru for distributing Protestant tracts——Fire destroyed the lumber mill of G. W. Gale, Cambridgeport, Mass., the loss being estimated at $80,000——Suicide of W. F. Wilson of Providence in a Hartford hotel——House of Judge Knowlton in Springfield robbed of jewelry worth $1000——Spanish officers want to enlist in the American army——France, it is said, will withdraw from Fashoda; influence of the Rothschilds for peace prevailed——General Rios offers to furnish 2000 armed Cubans to help Americans in preserving order, asking only that they be given rations; his proposition rejected by General Wood——Bodyguard of detectives with President McKinley while away from Washington——Samuel Williams stabbed fatally in Boston by Joseph Harper——Storm on Lake Michigan caused a long list of disasters——Three men killed in a rear-end collision in Omaha, a switch having been left open——Edward Moore killed with a dirk by a volunteer named Green near Manchester——Michael Bartholmi wounded his wife fatally and committed suicide in Blackstone, Mass.

FRIDAY, OCT. 28.

Five train robbers, sons of respectable people, sentenced in St. Joseph, Mo., to 10 years' imprisonment —— Chicago woman wounded mortally by Paul Vincent, who then committed suicide——Eight or 10 persons lost in Lake Ontario near Sodus, N. Y., by the sinking of a coal vessel——H. F. Gerriser given two years for stealing from the treasury of New Hampshire——Order to be issued before Thanksgiving exempting 8000 places from the operation of the civil service law——French consul in Santiago protests against the exclusion of destitute negroes from Hayti——Nathaniel Childs of Boston, press agent of a theatrical company, killed himself in Philadelphia——John Buckley of Fitchburg, Mass., 14 years old, killed in South Framingham in jumping from a train——L. J. Burrage of Leominster, Mass., 50 years of age, hanged himself——Brockton strike declared off——Colonel Waring of New York, just back from Havana, ill with yellow fever——Five Indians killed in Oregon in a fight with whites, one of whom was injured mortally——Admiral Sampson asks that the Vesuvius be sent to Havana——Unpaid Spanish troops threaten trouble in Cuba——President McKinley reviews victorious soldiers and sailors at Philadelphia——Heavy live stock movement reported in the west——Chicago Democrats jubilant over results of registration——Trotter Directum sold to a New York man for $30,000——Chicago's lake front battered from the effects of the storm——Texas railway commission and the roads at war over freight rates——Sixty postoffices established in Porto Rico——Skull of John Lynch fractured in a Foxboro, Mass., factory——H. C. Boyd of Marlboro, Mass., drowned in Rockport, Me——Charles Rodriquez, 28 years, killed by falling from a Boston building——Steps to be taken to remedy the grievances of Minnesota Indians——Award of $10,000 by chief justice of Canada in the case of Victor H. McCord against the government of Peru——Honolulu officially condemned as a place for the encampment of troops.

Hog Cholera Experiments.

Washington, Oct. 27.—During the past two years the department of agriculture has conducted a series of experiments in the use of serum as a remedy for hogs affected by cholera, or swine plague. The results were eminently satisfactory, proving that the dreaded disease can be successfully treated and inexpensively. The losses suffered by the farmers of the United States annually from hog cholera aggregate an enormous sum. In Iowa alone, during 1896, it is estimated that the hog raisers lost $15,000,000 through the ravages of disease. Summarizing the results of the experiments, it is said that 80 per cent of the hogs treated in droves have been saved, while in the droves affected with cholera and not given the serum treatment quite 80 per cent were lost. The animals treated comprised 17 droves, and these six droves lost only one hog each.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Prices Lower Than Those Ruling Elsewhere.

Difficulty In Finding an Explanation For the Discrepancy—Cold Storage Stock the Standby—A Short Supply of Fresh Eggs—Other Offerings.

Boston, Oct. 28.—Quotations for fresh creamery are one to two cents lower than those reported at other places, and this discrepancy is hard to explain. It may be because the grade of butter quoted at 22 cents in the west and 23 cents in New York does not come here, but our dealers aver that they get their share of the very best butter made in any part of the country. It may be that the high grade is not offered here in large lots, and is distributed to customers who take it at prices above the regular quotations. Whatever the cause, certain it is that nearly every large dealer in Boston acknowledges that he cannot get the top rate quoted in other places. There are a few exceptions to this. In the meantime, cold storage stock has been drawn upon to a large extent, and it is being used by grocers instead of fresh made.

There was no improvement in the general tone of the butter market yesterday. With the exception, perhaps, of a few very fancy makes of Vermont and New Hampshire, the supply exceeded the demand, and receivers were unable to clean up at any reasonable price. Several dealers said they could not get a bid of over 20 cents for choice fresh northern in large tubs, and 20 to 21½ cents was the highest rate they could quote for the bulk of the offerings, in a wholesale way. For fancy fresh lots in a small way 21½ to 22 cents was named, but this was more of an asking than a selling rate. It is a long time since the butter market has been in such an unsatisfactory condition on fresh arrivals as at present. Choice June creamery has been in fair demand at 19½ to 20 cents, and this was taken in preference to a large portion of the fresh made offered. Nearly 10,000 tubs were taken out of storage last week, and as most of this was for home consumption and is about half the average weekly supply, it naturally takes the place of so much fresh goods. Therefore country shippers can see one good reason why their fresh consignments do not find a ready sale here.

The best June's are generally held at 20 cents, and if the western markets hold up at present rates June creamery from storage here will probably command 20 cents or more. Nearly 10,000 tubs were taken out of storage last week, and as most of this was for home consumption and is about half the average weekly supply, it naturally takes the place of so much fresh goods. Therefore country shippers can see one good reason why their fresh consignments do not find a ready sale here.

Jobbers report a moderate business on the basis of 22½ to 23 cents for best creamery in tubs and 23½ to 24 cents in boxes. They ought to get a little more, and probably will when the weather becomes colder.

CHEESE AND EGGS.

The cheese situation is about the same as last week. Trade has been moderate, and sales of late made northern have been at 9 to 9¾ cents, outside for fancy twins. Most of the business is at 9½ cents and under.

Fresh eggs were in short supply, and prices advanced. Best northern Indiana, Ohio and Michigan sold at 20 to 21 cents, and fine eastern at 22 to 24 cents. Refrigerator stock quiet at 14 to 15 cents. The cold storage stock has been reduced 6900 cases, and stands at 73,101 cases, against 59,331 cases same time last year.

FLOUR AND THE CEREALS.

The flour market is positively quiet, though little changed in the way of prices. The mill prices are not changed at all. The flour trade committee prices are 10c lower on the upper range for old spring patents, while several grades of winter wheat flour are also lowered 10c. Spring wheat, clears, $3.25@3.75; patents, $4.25@4.75; new, $4.10@4.65; winter wheat, clears, $3.50@4; straights, $3.25@4.25; patents, $4@4.50.

Corn is a little firmer. Track steamer yellow, 41@41¼c; No. 2, yellow, 41½c; No. 2, yellow, to arrive, 41@41¼c; No. 3, yellow, 40¾@41c.

Hay continues easy: straw firm; millfeed, firm. Hay, $6@13.50; fancy old, in jobbing lots, $14@15.50; rye straw, $9@10; sack spring bran, $14.50; sack winter, $15@15.25.

POTATOES AND APPLES.

Potatoes are firm, with sweets easy: Eastern hebrons and whites, 52@55c; Green mountains, 58@60c; northern hebrons and whites, 45c; Virginia sweet, 80c@$1; double head, $.25@1.50.

Apples are quiet and unchanged: Pippins and porters, $1.50@2.25; gravensteins, $2.50@3; Maine harveys, $2.50@2.75; eastern harveys, $1.75@2.25; pound sweets, $2@2.50; hubbardstons, $1.75@2.50; baldwins, $2@2.50; greenings, $2@2.50; snows, $2@2.50; fancy, $3; No. 2, all varieties, $1@1.50 per bbl. The above are wholesale prices; jobbing and retail, 50c @$1 higher.

Native onions, 40@50c per bush and $1.50 per bbl; cabbages, $2.50@3.50 per 100; squashes, marrow, 50@60c per bbl, and turban, 50@65c; hubbard squash, per ton, $12@15; turnips, 75@85c per bbl.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

No changes are noted in pork and lard. Barrel pork, $13@13.50; light backs, $12; lean ends, $14.50; fresh ribs, 8½c; corned and fresh shoulders, 6½c; smoked shoulders, 6¾@7¼c; lard, 6c; in pails, 6¾@7½c; hams, 9@9½c; skinned B hams, 9½c.

Beef sold rather better, with about a fair trade. Prices are unchanged. Steers, 7@9½c; forequarters, 5@6½c; hindquarters, 9@12c; rumps and loins, 12@15c; loins, 12½@18c.

Muttons are steadier, but lambs are easier. Spring lambs, 7@9c; Brighton and fancy, 8½@9½c; ; muttons, 6@8c; and fancy, 8½@9½c; muttons, 6@8c; veals, 7@9c; fancy and Brightons, 10@10½c.

Poultry is about steady on fresh, with iced and alive rather easy. Turkeys, iced, 12@15c; chickens, fresh, 12@17c; iced, 8½@11½c; fowls, fresh, 11@14c; iced, 10@11c; live fowls, 7@9c; live chickens, 7@9c; green ducks, 12@12½c.

Caught by a Belt.

Middletown, Conn., Oct. 27.—Abraham F. Enos, foreman of the Tiddall Oakum company at Middle Haddam, was killed yesterday by being caught in a belt and wound around the shafting while making changes in a carding machine. He was 56 years of age and single.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., Oct. 22.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 24 to 28 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 29, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to November 3, eastern states 3.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about 31, great central valleys 31, eastern states November 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about November 1, great central valleys, 3, eastern states 5.

Temperature of the week ending November 7 will average below normal in the northern states east of the Rockies, about normal in the southern states and on the Pacific coast.

The first week in November will bring a cool wave to the northern states, and, starting in about the same week will bring a wave of high temperature to the southern states.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Oct. 29:—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 30 to November 3, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about November 4, cross west of Rockies country by close of 5, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern states 9.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 4, great central valleys 6, eastern states 8. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 7, great central valleys 9, eastern states 11.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m., November 14 will average above normal east of the Rockies and below west. Rainfall for the same period will be below east of the Rockies and above west.

A warm wave will cross the continent from west to east about November 12 to 14.

Temperature of November will average above normal east of the Rockies and below on the Pacific coast.

Three principal cold dips will occur in the northern states about 4, 10, and 30, and three principal warm waves about 1, 13 and 26. When these warm and cool waves are averaged the total temperature of the month is expected to be above the normal when we consider all of the United States east of the Rockies and the southern provinces of Canada east of the Rockies.

The southeastern states, however, or the east gulf and south Atlantic states, will average about normal while north of a line drawn from Pittsburgh, Pa., by way of Cincinnati, Kansas City, Omaha and Winnipeg, the average temperature of the month will be much above normal. Texas will average above but not so much as the upper Mississippi valley states.

The Rocky Mountain country will have a much lower average temperature and the cold waves of November will be most severe in the Rocky Mountain states.

Rainfall for November will be below normal east of the Rockies and above in the Rocky Mountain and Pacific slope states.

The greatest deficiency of precipitation will occur within a circle drawn from New Orleans by way of San Antonio, Texas, Omaha, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati and back to New Orleans. Most rain, east of the Rockies, will occur in the southeastern states, but not as much as in the Rocky Mountain countries.

The principal frosts are expected to occur about November 4, 20 and 30, but probably not as severe as in the last week of October.

Why He Was Not a Candidate.

Smithers—Why don't you run for school director, Abraham?

Brown—Well, you see, sir, there is the farm to look after, and the work on the roads, the timber to cut, the strong party feeling, my views on the educational question, my tax theory, my ideas on the money problem; and then besides—my wife wants to run.

Many smart frocks for little girls are braided in straight and zigzag lines around the skirt above the hem. The majority of the bodices end at the waist in a band, and jacket bodices usually are held in place by a belt. Yokes are frequently elaborately braided and supplemented by capelike trimmings on the shoulders, uniting in the epaulette, with a point falling on the fore part of the arm.

The well known strengthening properties of Iron, combined with other tonics and a mild perfect nervine, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1898. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water	Morn	Eve
29 Sa	6 26	5 0	4 45	6 54	1 22	
30 Sun	6 28	4 59	5 23	7 37	8 06	
31 Mon	6 29	4 58	6 0	8 29	8 48	
1 Tues	6 30	4 57	6 54	9 03	9 33	
2 Wed	6 31	4 56	7 45	9 45	10 20	
3 Thurs	6 32	4 54	8 45	10 30	11 11	
4 Fri	6 34	4 53	9 41	11 19	12 00	

Last Quarter 7th day, 1h. 5m., evening.
New Moon, 15th day, 7h. 37m. morning.
First Quarter, 22d day, 4h. 9m., morning.
Full Moon, 29th day, 7h. 18m., morning.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M.

DAVID P. ALBRO and STEPHEN L. ALBRO, Executors of the last will and testament of

STEPHEN S. ALBRO,

late of Newport, deceased, present their first and final account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and pray that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 14th day of November, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

10-22

Probate Court of the Town of Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 3, 1898.

MARY T. CAMBELL, Executrix of the last will and testament of

ANN READLEY,

late of Fall River, County of Bristol and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which will was proved and allowed by the Court of Probate within and for said County of Bristol, presents a copy of said last will and testament and of the probate thereof, under the seal of said Court of Probate and in writing requests that the same may be filed and recorded in the registry of this Court, according to law, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon; said deceased leaving estate in the State of Rhode Island and in said town of Tiverton, whereon said will may operate; and said copies and request are received and referred to the seventh day of November, A. D. 1898, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court room, in said Tiverton, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

A. LINCOLN HAMBLY, Clerk.

10-15

Court of Probate, Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 3, 1898.

JAMES B. CHURCH presents his petition praying that he be appointed administrator on the estate of

LUCY M. CHURCH,

late of Tiverton, R. I., deceased.

The same was received and referred to the Probate Court to be holden at the Probate Court room, in Tiverton, on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1898, at 1 o'clock p. m., and it is ordered that previous notice thereof be published 14 days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

A. LINCOLN HAMBLY, Probate Clerk.

10-15

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour,
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)
Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb.
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt.
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb.
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb.
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb.
California Prunes,	
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,	
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal.

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

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449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

I Have a Few JAPANESE NAPKINS

left, which I am giving to my customers for use at

Card Parties, Strawberry Festivals, &c.

HAVE YOU TRIED AMBROSIA?

I also have a new CEREAL-PARCHED OATS. Also

Grape Nuts, Potato Chips,

"Pim Ola" Olives (Stuffed,)

Frostene, Reliable Flour.

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[An excellent little

UPRIGHT PIANO

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JOHN VARS,

126 Thames street.

LAST CALL!

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THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom), containing a history of the

Robinson, Hazard & Sweet FAMILIES.

This rare work is now out of print and no over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be reprinted.

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Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

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MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,
Newport

Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP existing between Gardiner B. Reynolds and Phebe A. Bradford, both of Newport, Rhode Island, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to the said co-partnership are hereby requested to make payment to Gardiner B. Reynolds, and all persons having claims against said co-partnership are requested to present them to Gardiner B. Reynolds for settlement.

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS,
PHEBE A. BRADFORD.

Newport, R. I., July 18, 1898.—7-23

Farmers and Gardeners Attention!

Garden Seed,

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn threadbare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, can not be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to be raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

for sale by

A. A. BARKER,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

TO INTRODUCE

The different brands of Whiskey

I will sell for one week only

A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey, (full quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1.00 per bottle.
Elm Hill 5 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.
Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.
American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50 my price $1.00
Guckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Mt. Vernon, and all kinds of Liquors and Wines at bulk at wholesale prices.

LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET.

TELEPHONE.

H. D. SPOONER,

TAILOR,

Removed

—TO—

233 1-2 Thames Street.

Selected Tale.

THE GUILTY MAN.

She had nerved herself to meet her father. She glanced in the mirror, and saw how pale she was. Her father would be pale, too, but how different his pallor from her own—his pallor like none other in the world.

A shiver passed over her. Did she love her father? But anger went out to him, not her love. Her love was for Jack, and he could never be anything to her. Last night she had written to Jack and told him the truth, and the truth would separate them forever. She was the daughter of a thief!

What uselessness it had been for her mother to move hundreds of miles from the old home. It had been done for the husband, not for the daughter. For the daughter there had been a half year's residence in the new place, and a learning to love a man whom she had last night declined to marry. Her father had wrought this unhappiness as he had wrought so much more.

What grief had her father not wrought? The day he went to prison for the defalcation in the bank where he had been cashier and her mother's father's manager, had not her mother's father fallen dead? The world had said the old banker could not stand the disgrace. And what more? Had not her mother's mother, always an invalid, been stricken by her husband's death, and never been told of her son-in-law's crime? There had been a mass of deception, the poor, feeble woman being led to believe that her daughter's husband, whom she loved as a son, had gone away on business, and letters written in his prison cell had been read to her, and they told her of a great prosperity in the West, with a cheerfulness that was appalling. Yes, the girl almost hated her father as she thought over the events of the past four years. And yet would she have hated him save for Jack?

She pressed her hands fiercely to her eyes.

Suddenly she started. There was a step on the stairs. Her mother was bringing her father up to her. How should she meet him? Had it not been for Jack she knew how she should have met him. But her father had forced Jack from her.

The steps ascending the stairs stopped. There was a cough outside the library door. She knew the sharp little cough. She used to fly to meet her father four years back when she heard that little cough in the hall in the dear old home. Now she did not move from the chair she sat in.

She heard a voice outside the door—her mother urging her father to enter the room. Then the handle of the door turned and her mother led in a strangely aged man.

The girl arose. Her father stood before her, expectancy written on his face. She went slowly to him and held her forehead up to his lips. Her mother looked angrily at her, but she went back to her seat and caught up some sewing.

"Annie," said the mother, sharply, "is this the way to meet your father? Do you know that all that has occurred has been more to me than to any one else in the world? And yet I forgive because I love. And you who have a lover?"

"I have no lover," coldly interrupted the girl. "I couldn't deceive him any longer. I wrote him last night. I told him the truth and that I would not marry him."

"Ah!" said the mother, "now I understand!" She turned to her husband. "Mark, do not mind, dear. You have me, and I shall never fail you. Have I ever failed you? What is done is done. It is all wiped away. It is only remembered by your daughter, not by me, and you are as much to me after all the mistakes and sufferings as the day when I stood by your side and vowed to be a loving and true wife till God should part us in death. We always spoke of you, mother and I."

"Your mother," his dry lips said, "where is she?"

His wife caught his hand.

"Dear," she said, "can you bear a little more?"

He looked at her.

"Annie," she said, sternly, "get me those letters."

The girl went and took from the book case a packet, which she brought to her mother.

"My letters to your mother," the man's lips seemed to say "and unopened."

His wife fondled his hand.

"It was only a few months ago," she said. "I could not tell you the truth any more than I could tell her. The truth would have made you unhappier, and I wished to tell you myself. She loved you as she loved me. One more ing one of your letters came, and until I could read it to her she asked me to let her hold it. An hour later we found her with the letter held up to her heart and she was very white and quiet. There had been no struggle whatever, no pain. We laid her beside father, whom she never ceased grieving for and who had given her every comfort in life, even when I am sure he could hardly afford the extravagances ordered by her physicians. It is all over, and happily over for both of them, dear, and you were always kind and good to them."

A low, long sigh broke from the man. Then silence fell, the sound of the tram bells in the street came distinctly to them, and the ticking of the clock on the mantle was strangely loud.

There was a movement on the part of Annie. She rose and came and kneeled beside her father's chair.

"Father," she said, "you must forgive me. I am not very happy. I do not mean to be hard, but I can't go back from my reasoning. You have not only mother, but you have me also. I will do what I can. I am sure you know that, and after a while you will not miss anything in me."

"Go back to your seat," commanded her mother. "Do you know that you are in the presence of a broken heart? Doesn't your father accuse himself of more than you accuse him of? Who are you, with your paltry love troubles, to come to him in a time like this?"

"Hush, Mary!" said her husband. "Hush!"

The silence fell again.

Annie sat alone. She was apart from everything. There was no love for her any more. Her father had expiated his sin in the eyes of the world. In her heart the sin that had been his still lived. For there was Jack, and she had given him up because of her father's guilt. There was a narrowing of the radius. No matter for Jack if her father were only an innocent man. Love surely creates a desire for purity, for, since she had learned to love Jack, her father's sin had grown and grown upon her, and before that the sin had been tempered by her pitying love and her prayers for heaven's forgiveness.

The daughter of a thief! Oh, why had she met Jack? Why had she allowed herself to care for him? Why had she let herself feel glad when she knew that he loved her? Why had she greatly desired that he should tell her that he had given his heart to her and demanded her own in return?

How many sadly, confused questions did she put to herself as she sat there in the miserable silence, her mother and her father at a greater distance from her than they had ever been before, while she vainly tried to accuse her heart and her daughterly affection of transgressing, even though Jack called through the silence that, but for her father's crime, she might have claimed woman's perfect happiness on earth.

Her mother and her father apparently failed to realize how much she was going through. It was only her lack of response to their love that touched them. Her adoration of a man who might have been her husband was merely a foolishness of hers and not to be placed in the same category with her duty as a daughter—the daughter of a thief! That miserable word, that disgraceful word, would come uppermost to her. But for Jack would this have been so? The daughter of a thief?

There came a tap on the door, and it sounded on her ear like thunder.

Her mother went to the door and opened it.

"Mark," she said to her husband, "it is the cook. She wishes to speak to me about dinner. We are going to have all the things you used to—all the things you like. Of course the servants know nothing, dear. You have been West, you know. The servants have only been with us since we moved here. Would you like to come down stairs, or will you stay here in the library?"

"I will stay here," he said, in his hushed way, "Here."

"Very well," returned his wife. "I shan't be gone long. See, here is all the old furniture, all the books, just as you used to like them and the pictures."

She leaned over and kissed him before she went out and closed the door behind her.

Annie was alone with her father. She heard him moving carefully around, taking up a book only to lay it down again. Before the last picture he lingered, making no sound, but looking at the face of the old bank manager who had fallen dead the day his trusted cashier and his only daughter had gone to serve a sentence in prison. Annie could not see him, but she knew all that her father did. Her back was toward him, as she leaned over her sewing, and her heart beat fast when he turned from the picture at last and swiftly crossed the carpet.

When his hand was laid upon her arm, she almost shrieked aloud.

"Annie!" said her father's voice. It was a grim voice now, no quaver of doubt in it, and it forced her like a command she dared not disobey.

She rose from her seat and faced him.

Despite the physical changes in him she saw before her his old self—strong, not unbrave, not disloyal, not a criminal.

"You have given up your lover," he went on rapidly. "You have given him up because of me. Pay attention to me. I will tell you what I had hoped never to tell a living soul on earth. And I must speak before your mother comes back, for she must never know. But you must know, and the man who asked you to be his wife, and whom you refused on account of me. I will go to him and I will tell him as I tell you, that I have wrecked no life, that I have not wrecked my daughter's happiness. Do you hear me, I have not interfered with your right to be happy with the man you love. I have been adjudged a criminal. I have served a criminal's sentence. But I am an innocent man, and"—he turned and pointed to the picture of his wife's father—"that man knew it. I sacrificed not your mother, not you, but my own standing in society and the minds of men for the sake of my wife's father and his invalid wife."

She gasped. She understood him, and she trembled from head to foot.

"I would never have told you," he went on, "only that you gave up your life's happiness because of my disgrace. Your forfeited love for me would never have brought this confession, for what I did was done to save an old man and an old woman, who had been as a mother to me. If nature could not make your love surmount my shame, that love is of little account. Your mother's father's sin made me a prisoner. It was he who took the money and I the blame. I have proofs of all this, and I am glad I never destroyed them, for I must show these proofs to the daughter whose lack of love makes my word of no account."

"Father!"

There was a quality in her cry that told him more than many words. She sprang to his arms, her heart held close to his. He was innocent; he was innocent; and though her life's greatest love might be over and done, the man who asked her to marry him had not loved the daughter of a thief.

There was some one in the room, though neither of them heeded till the girl's name was spoken by the new-comer.

"Jack!" she cried out, and clung the closer to her father. "Jack!"

"You did not hear me knock," said he, "I came to tell you that I refuse to obey your note. You love me as I love you, and you will be my wife. And, coming in here, I have heard what your father said to you. Your father—will he not let me call him mine?"

Her father's head was raised, and he looked deeply into the young man's eyes.

"Well, well!" said the bustling voice of the wife coming into the library. "And Jack here! Mark, my dear. Annie—Mark, is this the happy end of all your sadness and pain?"

"Yes," said the "guilty man," as he placed the hand of his daughter into that of the lover. "Yes."—Spare Moments.

The Battle at San Juan.

Troops were standing everywhere, lying all about, moving regularly up the jungle road toward Santiago, and I wound my way along with them, saying, "Gangway, please."

War, storms at sea, mountains, deserts, pests, and public calamities leave me without words. I simply said "Gangway" as I wormed my way up the fateful road to Santiago. Fellows I knew out West and up North and down South passed their word to me, and I felt that I was not alone. A shrapnel came shrieking down the road, and I got a drink of water from Colonel Garlington, and a cracker. The soldiers were lying alongside and the staff officers were dismounted, also stopping quietly in the shade of the nearest bush. The column of troops was working its way into the battle-line.

The long columns of men on the road had never seen this condition before. It was their first baby.

I could hear noises such as you can make if you strike quickly with a small walking stick at a very few green leaves. Some of them were very near and others more faint. They were the Mausers, and out in front through the jungle I could hear what sounded like a Fourth of July morning, when the boys are setting off their crackers.

All our soldiers of San Juan were for the most part of a day under fire, subject to wounds and death, before they had even a chance to know where the enemy was whom they were opposing. To all appearance they were apathetic, standing or marching through the heat of the jungle.—Harper's Magazine.

Moody and the Rowdy.

A few years ago, when Evangelist Moody was preaching in the slums of a large city, he was delayed in leaving the hall till late in the evening. The exit was in a back street, and as he left the building he found a number of roughs waiting to annoy him. As he walked along he heard them say, "Here he comes!" and they prepared to jostle him from the sidewalk. Going straight up to the ring-leader Mr. Moody held out his overcoat, and, with self-possession that commanded complete respect, said:

"My friend, won't you just help me on with this overcoat? I am not quite so active now as I was at your age, and some day, when you are as old as I am, I'll be glad to do you the same favor."

No bully was ever more completely taken back with surprise. He held the overcoat for the Evangelist to get into it, and then thanking the young man for his aid, Mr. Moody went along unmolested.—November Ladies' Home Journal.

A Pennsylvania paper says that to the stranger who for the first time attends the funeral of a Pennsylvania German the sight of the men with their hats on in the church is certainly a curious one. Silk hats, straw hats, felt hats, derbys—in fact, every kind of headgear except caps greets the eye. The wearers are supposed to be in such grief that they are for the time being excused from any observance of the conventional behavior in a house of worship. Forty or fifty years ago the whiskey bottle played an important part at funerals, but such was the disorder on some occasions that the clergy with one accord, refused to officiate at funerals where liquid refreshments was furnished. The old custom of serving funeral meats is still observed among some of the farmers, and four hundred or five hundred people are sometimes fed, most of whom never saw the deceased in whose honor the barbecue is held.

Eclipse—"Yes, her picture was in the paper all right; but you never saw a madder woman in your life."

"Didn't she want it there?"

"Of course she wanted it there, but they put her on the same page with a naval hero."

The Wrong One To Go To.

His aunt is as cynical an old maid as ever denounced the utter worthlessness of the opposite sex, yet with the lunacy of desperate love, he went to her for advice.

"Auntie," he began with stammering tongue and fiery red face. "I have been going with her regularly for five years and have loved her ever since we were school children together, but I can't pop the question, I don't know what to ask her."

Auntie's eyes seemed to look through him like a pair of X-rays. Then she murmured in a voice like a two-edged sword: "So shy! poor boy. So shy! Been going with her steady for five years makin' love to her, sittin' up with her, spendin' money on her and yet comin' here to me pretendin' to be shy. I guess she's tame enough by this time to stand without hitchin'. And you don't know what to ask her, you poor thing. Ask her which she'd rather do or ride on the river.

"Ask her which is her favorite brand of pie or ask her whether she thinks a given amount of money can the more profitably be expended in going to a circus or in patronizing an ice cream soda establishment. Ask her what she doesn't know about cookin', runnin' a house or making a slim purse provide a fat larder. Ask her if she would like to go as a missionary to China. Ask her to marry your chum. Ask her how she'd like to grow old and gray and wrinkled waitin' for some male ninny that wouldn't know enough to take care of her if he had her. Ask her anything except to be your wife. Maybe after you have jogged along with her for five years more she might ask you something, and again she mightn't. I wish you was young enough for me to give you the slipper treatment for about ten consecutive minutes."

A Maiden Mayor.

Beyond all comparison the most interesting and attractive mayor in the world is the young girl whom the citizens of Kendrick, Idaho, have chosen to reign over them. Miss Jessie Parker is not only the youngest mayor in the world; she is also, with all respect to the ample charms of many of our own mayors, the most handsome. She is described as a bright-faced, beautiful girl, with charms which have already at age of twenty two, brought many despairing lovers to her feet. She had scarcely emerged from the stage of the "bread-and-butter miss," and had just had time to establish herself as a social favorite, when the citizens of Kendrick asked her to occupy the mayoral chair, as a tribute not to her charms, but to her conspicuous ability.

At first she shrank girl-like, from such prominence, but her objections were overruled, and she was unanimously chosen as mayor for 1893. She already talks weightily about street improvements, new buildings, law and order; and with a stamp of her pretty foot she has awed the unruly by declaring that during her rule "law and order will be rigidly maintained, and all improvements made without unduly taxing her people."—London Tit-Bits.

A Flattering Mirror.

And now some one has discovered a "flattery mirror." "Just think of it!" said one woman who had used it ever since it was discovered. "I used to find more fault with my poor face, always seeing new lines and wrinkles and making myself wretched over them until I saw this new mirror and had taken a peep into it. Of course I made it a rule of my life never to look into any other mirror, and so I carry with me the softened, idealized vision of my face as it appears there. It has made me satisfied with myself, and that is a great gain." "I always hated my tell-tale mirror," said a business woman. "I looked so practically uninteresting in it, but this new one makes me look really attractive, so that I go to my work and am not troubled with dissatisfaction over my appearance."

The effect is produced by a shadowed corner and a gauze veil over the mirror.

Grammar.

The Bookman tells this story, illustrating the humors of a school examination:

"It appears that at an elementary examination in English, which was lately held in a school near New York, two sentences were given out to be corrected by the younger scholars. The first sentence was to be corrected as to its subject matter, and the second sentence as to its syntax. These were the sentences:

'The hen has three legs.

'Who done it?

When the papers were handed in it was found that one of the examinees had apparently regarded the sentences as subtly connected in thought, for his answer was as follows:

'The hen didn't done it, God done it.'"

His Business.

A lawyer, says an exchange, trying to serve his client by throwing suspicion on a witness in the case, in the course of his cross examination said:

"You have admitted that you were at the prisoner's house every evening during all this time?"

"Yes sir," replied the witness.

"Were you and he interested in any business together?"

"Yes sir," answered the man hesitatingly.

"Ah! now will you be good enough to tell us how and to what extent and what was the nature of this business in which you and he were interested?"

"Well, I've got no objection to telling. I was courting his daughter."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Misdirected Energy.

A boy was taking his father's breakfast in a breakfast can when another boy came up to him and gave the can a kick.

"Do you care about me kicking the can?" asked the new-comer.

"No I don't," replied the other boy.

"Do you now?" said the former, giving the can another kick.

"No I don't" answered the latter.

"Do you now?" cried the infuriated bully, giving the can such a kick that it knocked the bottom out.

"No, I don't" again replied the boy with the can; my mother borrowed it from your mother this morning, and you'll know all about it when yo gets home."

"I should think you would get some work to do," said the elderly lady at the kitchen door to a tramp who had left his friend at the gate and was in search of a meal.

"I'm working at my regular business, right along, madam," said the itinerant.

"And what might your regular business be?"

"Travelling companion, madam."—Yonkers Statesman.

SOME LARGE CEMETERIES.

Amount of Land Required for Those in Large Cities.

The dead of London require an annual waste of twenty-three acres of valuable ground. If 4,000 corpses are crowded into the space of one acre, the limit in the case of the most populated graveyard, and if we accept the present rate of mortality, 20 per 1,000 inhabitants, as the standard, New York, with a population of 3,500,000, would have to provide room for 70,000 corpses, and would require annually seventeen and a half acres to bury them in. Unless the custom is changed the available room in the vicinity of all large cities will gradually be absorbed by remains of the dead.

In considering the welfare of individuals the expenditure of one may benefit another; but citizens should be treated on equal terms. With the exception of Greenwood, almost all cemeteries used in the neighborhood of New York are either poorly managed by churches or administered for the benefit of a few fortunate shareholders. The rural cemetery law, as amended in 1879, allows them to divide among themselves the net profits from the sale of plots. Realizing about $20,000 for an acre, which hardly cost $2,000, their investments bring large revenues and are esteemed valuable. By assuming the guise of benevolent societies owners succeeded in evading payment of the taxes which their less fortunate neighbors are obliged to pay. The trustees are never called upon to make reports to the state, and they give but scanty information to their stockholders.

The Elephant.

Few more impressive confidences can be imparted than one in which a Hindoo describes how he knows his elephant intends to destroy him. It is all so seemingly trivial, and yet in reality of such deadly significence. His story is so full of details that prove the man's profound understanding of what he is talking about that one remains equally amazed at the brute's power to dissemble, and it's intended victim's insight into this would-be murderer's character. And yet, from the psychological standpoint, an elephant never gives any other indication of mental power as is exhibited in its revenge. That patient, watchful, implacable hatred often provoked simply because a man is in attendance upon another animal (for it is the rule with tuskers to detest their next neighbors) speaks more conclusively of a high intellectual guide than all stories, true or false, that have been told of their ability. Such concentration and fixeded of purpose, such careful, unrelaxed vigilance, such perfect and consistent pretense, and, when the time comes, such desperate, unhesitating energy as homicidal animals exhibit, are impossible without a very considerable, although in this instance very irregular, development.

No one can deny that if this creature is great at all, it greatness shows itself in its crimes. These have caused it to be worshipped in the East, where men venerate nothing but merciless, irresponsible force, and where an exhibition of those qualities and traits described fully accounts for the formula, "My Lord the Elephant."

Indians as Runners.

Gen. Crook is quoted by Edward S. Ellis as having seen an Apache lope for 1,500 feet up the side of a mountain without showing the first signs of fatigue, there being no perceptible sign of increase of respiration. Capt. H. L. Scott, of the Seventh cavalry, has related some astonishing feats performed by the Chiracahua Apaches forming Troop L of his regiment. He tells how nine of these Indians, after a hard day's work, by way of recreation pursued a coyote for two hours capturing the nimble brute and brought it into camp; now, on another occasion, the scouts gave chase to a deer, ran it down some nine miles from camp and fetched it in alive. Hence, I see no good reason for doubting the word of an old-timer I met in the Rocky mountains, who told me that, in the days before the Atlantic and Pacific railroad was built, the Pima Indians of Arizona would recover settlers' stray horses, along the overland trail, by walking them down in the course of two or three days. After this one may begin to believe that "Lying Jim" Beckwourth, whose remarkable adventures early in this century are preserved in book form, was a much maligned man and that he spoke no more than the truth when he said he had known instances of Indian runners accomplishing upwards of 110 miles in one day.

Trades That Kill.

Silver kills those who handle it and photographers, makers of hair-dyes and ink and other preparations are long turn gray, while a deadly weakness subdues them. Copper enters into the composition of many articles of everyday life and too soon those who work in bronzing and similar decorative processes lose teeth and sight and finally life.

Queer Custom of Quito.

It is customary in the town of Quito, when a visitor takes off his hat upon entering a room, to beg him to put it on again, and, in the absence of permission, leave is generally requested. This, it is said, arises from apprehension that cold will be taken by remaining uncovered.

The Pocketbook Register.

A useful attachment for pocketbooks consists of a register by which the amount of money on hand can be indicated at a glance, a series of dials being placed inside the cover to be turned until the figures show the right numbers.

A Novel Wedding Ring.

When J. A. Paulsell, a veteran of both the Mexican and civil wars, and now eighty-two years old, married a woman of twenty-two a few days ago, he used a novel wedding ring. It was of brass, and was made from a bit of cannon used by the Mexicans at Chapultepec and destroyed by the Americans.

MAGIC BIT OF SILVER.

"I want to ask you a question, Gomez."

"Well, my dear boy, what is it?"

"Where did you get your money?"

He looked at me thoughtfully, and knocked the ash from his cigar. "Where did I get my money?" he repeated slowly. "And what says Dame Rumor concerning it, Pedro?"

"There are all sorts of stories," I replied; "some probable, some wildly impossible; some good-humored, more ill-natured. You will pardon my frankness if I tell you that I have heard some people call your wealth 'ill-gotten gains,' whisper of retired highwaymen, and the like. There are others who hint darkly at counterfeiting. Among the lower classes there is a widespread belief that you have sold yourself to the devil. And I have even met intelligent people who hinted at supernatural means."

"Perhaps they were right," was his laconic reply.

I stared at him.

"Listen, and you may perhaps tell me whether the means were supernatural or no. I have never been able to decide. The reason that the source of my fortune has never been discovered was because the only man who knew of it left the city the day after—"

He paused.

"The day after what?" I queried.

He lit a fresh cigar and then began:

"You knew me two years ago, when I was poor. You also knew, as did all my friends, that I had a passion for gaming. You would all of you chorus, when speaking of me. 'Poor Bonilla! He has the worst of vices—he is a desperate gambler.' You were all wrong. I did not play simply for love of it. I played because I was poor.

"One evening I was feeling unusually blue. I never drank, as you know—that is, never to excess—and certainly never to do what is called 'drowning sorrow.' My resources was the gaming table. Unfortunately I had in my possession a considerable sum of money, which had been intrusted to me by a friend for the purpose of paying some debts; he had been suddenly called away from the city. I entered the gambling hell, and seated myself at the roulette table. Fortune was against me; the few duros that belonged to me were soon gone. Something seemed to possess me that night; I was not myself. I did what I never should have dreamed myself capable of doing—I staked my friend's money. I staked it, and I lost it all."

I was about to speak.

"Do not condemn me," he interrupted; "you could say nothing severer than were my self-reproaches. Long I sat there, glaring at the other players. As I watched the ivory ball spin round, my brain seemed to spin round, too. My sense seemed to be leaving me. I felt as if life were no longer dear to me. Penniless and dishonored, what was there left to live for?

"As these thoughts passed through my working brain, the night wore on. The players dropped off, one by one. The tables were gradually deserted. Soon there was but one left lighted—the roulette table before which I sat, and at which one persevering gamster was trying his luck. Finally he, too, wearied, and I was left alone with the banker, who was the proprietor of the gambling hell."

I do not know why, but I began to feel uncomfortable. However, he continued:

"The banker looked at me inquiringly. I half rose to retire. I had fully determined to blow out my brains in the street, and that I did not do so is owing to one of the strangest of circumstances—so strange that you will not blame me for wondering whether it was supernatural. I half rose, I say, and as I did so, I saw upon the floor a round, bright object which had a silver shimmer as the gaslight fell upon it. It was a coin, a—"

"A peseta," I interrupted, breathlessly.

"Yes," he went on, "a little bit of silver coin—only a peseta. But it saved my life. I placed my foot upon it, and, motioning to the banker, said:

"'A peseta on the seventeen!'

"The banker knew me well—he had cause to—and without making any inquiries he repeated my wager after me, and set the ball a-whirling. It stopped in the seventeen.

"'Seventeen wins,' said he, and on the seventeen clanged seven silver duros.

"Again it stopped at seventeen."

"'Seventeen wins,' said the banker.

"Again I left the glittering pile upon the seventeen, and again it won. Seven several times did the goddess Fortune smile upon me. And when I stopped it was not because I feared to venture further, but because I had broken the bank. The poverty stricken wretch who a few moments before had contemplated suicide was now wealthy."

"And the peseta," said I, "you have that still, of course?"

"No," he replied, with a strange smile.

"Why!" exclaimed I, with surprise, "had I been you I would have kept it all my life."

"No," he replied, with a strange cullar smile, "you would not have kept it."

"And why not?"

"When I stooped to pick up the coin I found—nothing."

"Nothing!" I echoed. "Why—what—where—"

"That which I had taken for a peseta was not a coin. The round, silvery object on which the light had fallen and deceived me was—"

"What?"

"A drop of water."

Only a Few Left.

There are only 1,582 left of the Ainu of Japan—the true aborigines of that country. Nearly all of them live on the northern island of Yezo.

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FIFTY TONS OF KLONDIKE GOLD worth $25,000,000 is the estimated clean-up of the Klondike region this year, and hundreds and thousands of people are making fortunes by investing in Alaska mines and stocks, and among the hundreds who have made fortunes this year are Mr. N. J. Pickett, $30,000; Mr. Peter Wybird, $30,000; Mr. John Lee, $30,000; Mr. Tommy Blake, $50,000; Mr. Charles Randall, $45,000; and Mr. D. W. Donovan, $40,000. If these men could make such large fortunes with crude appliances, what may The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co. expect with forty (40) men working with the most modern appliances? With no better result per man the earnings would amount to over $1,000,000, or a dividend of $1.00 on each share of the entire capital stock, which would make it intrinsically worth at least $10 per share, while the same stock can be purchased to-day for only $1.00 per share. The Calumet & Hecla Mining Stock once sold for $1.00 a share, but it is worth to-day $577 per share and the company has paid over $50,000,000 in dividends to date.

This is the PEOPLE'S Opportunity.

Everybody wanting to make money should invest in the stock of The Klondike & Boston Gold Mining & Mfg. Co., before it is advanced in price or withdrawn from sale. If you buy now you will come in on the first allotment of stock, the ground floor price, and will have three (3) sources of profit,—all dividends earned from mining, royalties on Placer Machines, and every advance in value of shares, which should amount to at least $5.00 to $10.00 per share within a few months.

REMEMBER the stock costs to-day only $1.00 per share and that it covers 50 Alaska Mining Claims, all equipment, three Steamboats, Reed Dry Placer Machines, and every other source of profit.

Don't fail to send at once for Prospectus, Reports, Photographs and Map, which will be forwarded upon application. Make all remittances for stock payable to the Company's Financial Agents.

FIFTY PLACER MINING CLAIMS.

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REFERENCES: The Seattle Trading Co., Seattle, Wash.; The International Trust Co., Boston; or any Boston Daily Newspaper.

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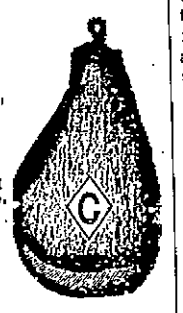

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MIRRORS AS SEARCHLIGHTS

An English Engineer Has Devised a New Reflector Which Is Durable and Cheap.

One of the disadvantages of the use of searchlights in warfare is that they form an excellent target for rapid-fire guns, and should a single shot strike the glass reflector it would be shattered and completely disabled. An English engineer, however, has recently devised an electrolytic method of preparing metallic parabolic reflectors, which are not only more durable, but cheaper to construct and quite as efficient for ordinary purposes. As described in The Electrician, a glass mold is prepared, the convex side of which is accurately shaped and polished to form a true parabolic or other reflecting surface. As the mold only requires shaping and polishing on one side, it is comparatively cheap compared to a glass reflector, which has to be ground on both sides. On the curved surface a coating of metallic silver is deposited, this being accomplished chemically. Afterward this coating is polished. The mold thus prepared is immersed with a copper anode in an electrolyte of copper sulfate, and rotated at about fifteen revolutions a minute in a horizontal position. The copper is electroplated on the silver, to which it adheres firmly, and is subsequently separated from the mold by placing the whole in water and gradually raising the temperature to 120 deg. Fahrenheit, when the metal reflector will leave the mold on account of the unequal expansion of the two metals. The concave surface of the reflector thus obtained is an exact reproduction of the surface of the mold, and has the same brilliant polish, but it requires coating with a film of suitable metal to prevent tarnishing. Either platinum or palladium is used, and the coating electro-deposited in the same manner as above described, using of course, suitable solutions and anodes. Salt water when thrown on such a reflector, even when quite hot, does not tarnish the surface, the water being driven off as steam and the salt being easily removed with a wet cloth. Such a reflector recently tested at Portsmouth had a number of rifle bullets passed through it without sensibly affecting the beam of light thrown from it. On the other hand, the first shot fired at the glass reflector shattered it to pieces. With a palladium-faced reflector the intensity of the light is found to remain practically constant, as little or no tarnishing takes place.

Disposition of Shavings.

Shavings are one of the comparatively few things that are given away. They are not, however, given away when they can be sold, as they sometimes may be; but there are times when they can't even be given away, when it costs the producer money to get rid of them.

In factories using many wood-working machines and producing great quantities of shavings, the shavings are gathered together by means of mechanical appliances. Over each machine is a flaring hood of metal at the end of a pipe which runs up into a larger pipe along the ceiling. Other pipes with hoods at the end, over other machines, run up to the big pipe in the same manner. Attached to the big pipe is a blower or fan, which creates a suction and draws up the shavings through the several pipes over the machines into the big pipe, through which they are discharged into a bin in the corner of the room or at some other convenient place.

In some wood-working factories the shavings and refuse are used to fire the boilers, the shavings being conveyed to the boiler room by mechanical means. If a factory rents power instead of running boilers of its own, it disposes of its shavings otherwise. There may be a steam plant contiguous or nearby to which the shavings can be transferred conveniently and cheaply and to which it can sell the shavings. If the distance is such that the cost of transportation amounts to much, the shavings must be given away. Otherwise it wouldn't pay the user to take them. If the shavings cannot be given away the producer destroys them. If the factory is so situated that there is a spot available in the neighborhood the shavings are taken there and burned.

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THE FURRIER'S SECRET.

Easy to Clean Furs When These Rules Are Followed.

Furs become very much soiled and need renovation as much as any part of a woman's wardrobe, but among the many directions given for cleansing and renovating one seldom finds anything regarding furs. Furriers keep all such trade secrets strictly, but occasionally there is a leakage. Dark furs, as seal, mink and black marten, are cleaned with fine cedar or mahogany sawdust, which is kept in stock by furriers. The garment is ripped free from the lining and the fur laid on a table with the hair up. Then the sawdust is rubbed in the hair, and neither strength nor sawdust is spared during the process. When finished shake the fur lightly over the table and save the sawdust that drops out. Then put upon the table one or two feather pillows in their usual muslin slips, and upon these lay the furs, hair down this time, and beat thoroughly with a switch until the sawdust is out and the fur as clean as a pin. Keep moving the pillows, as the fur must have a soft support while beaten. White furs are cleaned with white cornmeal applied as the sawdust is on the darker varieties. If white furs are only slightly soiled they may be cleaned with magnesia in small cubes that is well rubbed in and then thoroughly dusted out.

His Way of Thinking.

My daughter, who teaches in a mission Sunday-school, tells me of a Dewey experience she had with a youngster making his first appearance. She had put him through a half hour or more of instruction in the rudimentary principles, for he was entirely lacking in information on that point, and to test him was reviewing her work with him.

"Now," she said, "tell me again who made the world and all that is in it?"

"God did," replied the boy, with commendable promptitude.

"God can do everything, can't he?" she asked again.

The boy hesitated a moment.

"I don't believe He could lick Dewey," he answered at last, and his teacher sat silent between her religion and her patriotism. It wasn't her time to say anything, if she didn't want to lose that boy for ever, and she had wit enough to let it go at that.—Washington Star.

Feathered Hats.

In feathered hats there are indications of a return to long sweeping plumes laid flat. This, like enough, means that we will be expected to don

A PRETTY EFFECT.

Gainsboroughs in the Winter, yet it may not. We've already had a touch of this sort of feather trimming and have endorsed it, and now there are new phases of it with Gainsboroughs—the actual source of the whole lot of them—many miles away. One of these hats is shown here. It was of gathered black chiffon with low shirred crown and rolled brim covered with very thin green veiling. The brim turned up at the right side and was there trimmed with two sweeping plumes whose stems were held by an ornate paste buckle beneath which were some white velvet geraniums. The left side of the brim turned down till it almost touched the hair.

For the Bathroom.

Where one cannot go to the expense of tiling the bathroom, the next best thing is to cover every inch of space with oilcloth, painted to resemble tiling. This can be done at very moderate cost, the effect will be tasty and the result pleasing. After putting on, the oilcloth will be greatly benefitted by an extra coat of varnish, making it still easier to keep it clean and wholesome.

Turpentine for Stains.

Turpentine will remove obstinate stains that have a perfect genius for getting on children's pinafores. Cream of tartar and water or alcohol is used for the daintiest colored goods if stained with grass, as it never stains the most delicate shade.

To Make Them Fireproof.

Take two ounces of alum and dissolve it in a gallon of water. After washing curtains, hangings and children's clothing, rinse them in this alum water, and they are far less likely to ignite from a chance flame.

Veils With Dots.

A veil with no dots directly in front of the eye is one of the commendable novelties. But with dots sprinkled in as generously as ever below the range of vision the effect may be rather too weird to become popular.

At a swell English dinner, apples are used as the fruit centerpiece, just as foreign fruits are used here.

Many brave young minds have oftentimes, through hearing the praises and famous eulogies of worthy men, been stirred up to effect the like commendations.—Spencer.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

CAUTIOUS UNCLE JERRY.

He Had Good Reason For Wanting to Stop His Tinkering.

A lawyer had come all the way from California to pay a $10,000 legacy over to Uncle Jerry Hopefield, who had lived all his life in the little town in Ohio, and after breakfast two or three of us were invited to go along and witness the transfer. When we reached the house Uncle Jerry was tightening up the hoops on the rain barrel, while his wife had gone to see a sick neighbor. They had been fully identified the day before as the proper parties, and now the lawyer said:

"Well, Uncle Jerry, I want to hand you that money and get a receipt and be off this morning."

"I'm kinder busy just now," said the old man, as he stopped hammering for a moment.

"Yes, but I have $10,000 here for you. I don't believe there's a man in the world who wouldn't stop work long enough to sign a receipt for such a fortune."

"Mebbe not, but it looks like rain, and I want to git this bar'l fixed right away. Can't you come over in about an hour?"

"Look here, man, did you ever see $10,000 in all your life?" asked the lawyer, as he opened the satchel and displayed a big package of new greenbacks.

"No, I never did," replied Uncle Jerry, as he pounded away.

"Did you ever have $1,000 of your own?"

"Lands, no!"

"Never had a hundred all at once, did you?"

"Never. Durn that hoop, but it don't want to go on."

"I must ask you to get this business over as soon as possible," continued the lawyer, as the old man kept at his work.

"But it is goin' to rain."

"Yes, but here's your money."

"And I've got to get this bar'l fixed."

"It won't take over ten minutes to fix up our business. Run along and fetch your wife."

"See here," said Uncle Jerry, as he laid down his hammer and wiped the back of his neck. "Mariar has gone over to Blodget's to be gone an hour. Before she went she said I must tinker up this rain barrel."

"But can't you stop your tinkering to handle $10,000 in cold cash?" exclaimed the lawyer in indignant tones.

"Yes, yes, I kin stop work; but what about Mariar?"

"Well, what about her?"

"Why, she'd come home expectin' this bar'l to be all tinkered up, and if she found it wasn't them $10,000 wouldn't hold her no more'n a tow string would hold a boss. She'd jest shove me clean down among the cabbages, and jump on the bar'l with both feet, and squash it all to squash, and fur the next week I'd hev to walk around on tiptoe and eat my meals in the woodshed."

Wished to Reward His Bravery.

In the famous engagement between the Bonhomme Richard and the Serapis the British captain inquired, after an hour's fighting, to know if Commodore Jones desired to surrender. "I have not begun to fight yet," was the American's reply. Later, when he learned that the British captain had been knighted by George the Third for his gallantry on that occasion, Jones remarked: "Never mind; if I meet him again I'll make a lord of him."

Nerves and Food.

Sir Henry Thompson, writing in The Nineteenth Century, makes the following remarks upon the altered diet which has become necessary owing to the extraordinary changes affecting man in every rank of life and his surroundings in all parts of the civilized world, which have taken place during the last sixty years:

A Centennial Exhibition.

The centennial of the discovery of the voltaic pile by Alesandro Volta will be celebrated next year by an international electrical exhibition, and a national exhibition of the silk industry to be held at his native town, Como, Italy. A congress of electricians will also be held, and the exhibition will be historical as well as representing the most modern applications of electricity.

A man must reap as he sows. If he sows ill-health he will reap ill-health. If he neglects his health the weeds of disease will grow up and choke it.

It is a daily and hourly marvel that men will recklessly neglect their health, when a moment's thought should tell them that they are courting death. It lies in most every man's power to live to a green old age. If a man would only take the same care of himself that he does of his horse, or cow, or dog, he would enjoy good health. When a man owns a hundred-dollar horse, and it gets sick, he does not waste any time about doctoring him up. When his garden gets full of weeds, he doesn't delay about rooting them out, for he knows they will choke out his vegetables. When he is out of sorts, sick, nervous, headachey, has no appetite and is restless and sleepless at night, he pays little attention to it. The result is consumption, nervous prostration or some serious blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for hard working men. It gives edge to the appetite, facilitates the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of lingering coughs, bronchial and throat affections, weak lungs, bleeding from lungs and kindred affections. Do not wait until the lungs are too far wasted to admit of being cured.

"As you know, five years ago the doctors had given me up to die with consumption," writes Mr. E. G. McKinney, of Deepwater, Fayette Co., W. Va. "I took treatment from Dr. R. V. Pierce, and am entirely well now. I had taken steadily, as directed, his 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a dose.

An Outing that is Exciting and Healthful.

That Maine is the greatest paradise for those of sporting inclination was long since granted, but to the average New Englander the Sportsman's Show in Boston last spring was an eye opener. Hundreds who visited this marvellous exhibition declared that this fall they should participate in this, the most fascinating sport; and that the promises are being made good is already evinced by the great travel toward the Maine hunting grounds. On every eastbound train will be found great quantities of trappings and outfits of the huntsmen, while the sportsmen talk over and dream of the excitement incident to the deer hunt. Many are the city men now-a-days who are enjoying a palatable spread of venison, the result of the good luck of some friend; but to be able to participate in the chase of a deer or moose is an enjoyment that is finely described in a recent article in "Outing," which reads like this:

"It was a delightful November afternoon, and the air was just invigorating enough to make one feel happy and full of life.

"It was to a barren opening about a mile from our camp that we were bound, and to reach it we were obliged to pass a small lake, when, suddenly, we saw on the shore, opposite, a great bull moose. Our guide quickly made preparations to call. The old fellow at the first challenge showed in every move that he was ready and willing to fight, and immediately started in our direction. To see that great angered beast tearing through the underbrush, bellowing as only an infuriated animal can, was a most thrilling and exciting experience.

"When within a short distance from us he stopped. Tossing his head high in the air he pawed the earth—his every manner was that of the 'King of the Woods,' that he is. We still remained under cover, and fearing that he might start in another direction we discussed in a hurried manner the advisability of another call. If successfully given, all well and good; if there happened to be the slightest flaw the chances were fatal. The call was given, and that it was rightly given we soon discovered, for toward us he came and in less time than it takes to tell it he appeared before us, his magnificent antlers raised aloft over his massive head. His eyes large and red showed that he meant business, while his mane stood erect and bristling. Shoot! they cried, and with as much coolness as my condition permitted I raised my gun and let her go. I was blinded by the smoke, but from the tearing about that was going on I know that I had brought him down."

This experience is not exceptional, but a regular and oft-repeated occurrence, and one in which you would delight.

The Boston & Maine Railroad and its connections pervades every part of this resourceful country, and its trains are run at convenient hours; and in the parlor sleeping car service that is in effect, you can go there in luxury and comfort.

If you want to know of the hunting regions of Maine, send a two-cent stamp to the General Passenger Agent, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, for the book entitled Fishing and Hunting, which is profusely illustrated.

Predictions of War.

The collapse of Prussia at Jena and of France at Sedan are standing proofs of the suddenness with which a laurel-crowned military system may be swept out of existence by an opponent it had confidently expected to "beat." Before Sedan there were no such public warnings of a widely-popular character as "The Battle of Dorking" and "The Fall of New York," and the French soldiers of the Second Empire who shouted "A Berlin!" in 1870 felt as sure of triumph as did the Prussian officers who sharpened their swords on the French ambassador's door-step in 1800. Each army in turn was ignorant that its own military supremacy was a thing of the past, and that its enemy had developed a new power before which it could make no stand.

The appreciable value of these fanciful predictions of war is not affected by their being unlike, in detail, what really happens, or even by their not coming true in any sense, for they may help to prevent their own fulfilment. As notes of warning they may serve a useful purpose, and to treat them with contemptuous indifference is not reasonable. They are, in fact, strong evidences of the keener intelligence and wider outlook which distinguish our era from the days when magazines and newspapers were still in embryo, to say nothing of the still earlier time when it was popularly supposed in Western Europe that a Russian was an eccentric animal with one leg and no eyes.—William Ward Crane, in November Lippincott's.

The Nicaragua Canal.

Of great value to the people of the United States generally, the Nicaragua canal is a matter of special importance to the Pacific and Southern States. The Pacific territories with an area of nearly 800,000 square miles, dependent on the Pacific Ocean for access to the outer world, "imperial in extent," as Blaine called them, are of greater extent than Germany, France, Italy and Spain combined. Their extraordinary growth need not here be dwelt on at length. Enough that, with only six per cent of the population, they possess ten per cent of the entire wealth of the Union, while the railway mileage exceeds that of any European country with the exception of France and Germany. The three marine provinces, California, Oregon and Washington, are the richest, and they are the most exposed to attack—containing 57 per cent. of the wealth of the Pacific States. The whole Pacific coast as yet, however, takes but an inadequate share—only 5.69 per cent.—of the total import and export trade of the United States.

The Southern States will also, by means of the Nicaragua Canal, participate largely in the development of the Pacific and of the Far East. In the South are combined the advantages of all the other sections, without their greatest drawbacks; and the remarkable progress achieved there in the past dozen years will undoubtedly be surpassed in the future.—Harper's Magazine.

Dead Invited to the Banquet.

On the accession of a new emperor of China, he goes in solemn state to the Temple of Heaven in Pekin, and formally announces to his imperial predecessors the new titles and dignities which he has assumed. These ancestors are then dutifully invited to the banquet of commemoration, where seats are duly reserved for them.

Opportunity for Exercise.

"My doctor says I ought to lead an active life."

"Well, say, marry my wife's sister; she'll keep you on the jump."—Chicago Record.

Sold Tickets on Depew.

On the occasion of Chauncey M. Depew's recent visit to Omaha he, in company with President Callaway of the New York Central, spent one evening "doing" the Midway at the exposition. The showmen were quick to recognize Mr. Depew, and one at least turned the visit of the distinguished New Yorker to practical account. It was in a booth devoted to a tame sort of entertainment. There was but a meagre attendance when Mr. Depew and Mr. Callaway entered, and their stay would have been very brief except for the fact that they had scarcely taken their seats before there began a steady impounding of people, which continued until the small auditorium was crowded.

Taking this extraordinary increase of spectators as an indication that something of an interesting nature was about to be disclosed the two New Yorkers concluded to sit it out. Half an hour's waiting failed to reward their patient expectancy, however, and Mr. Callaway suggested that they move on to the next show. Just then ex-Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton pushed his way through the crowd, and extending his hand to Mr. Depew exclaimed:

"Well, Dr. Depew, so you are really here! I thought that 'barker' was lying."

"What do you mean?" inquired Mr. Depew.

"Why, the 'barker' for this show is standing outside and inviting the crowd to 'step up lively' and pay ten cents for the privilege of seeing the 'great and only Chauncey M. Depew.' My wife and I happened to be passing and we thought we would come in and see what the joke was."

"And here we have been waiting for half an hour to see what brought all of these people in here," said Mr. Callaway.

Ex-Secretary Morton laughed and Mr. Depew laughed. Then the latter said: "Well, if I brought the crowd in I'll have to take it out, for Callaway and I have had all that we can stand of this show."

Suiting the action to the word, Mr. Depew arose and made his way through a cheering crowd to the door. Mr. Callaway and Mr. and Mrs. Morton followed, and close on their heels came the entire audience. The enterprising "barker" called out cordially as Mr. Depew started down the Midway. "Much obliged, Doctor."

What the Thumb Reveals.

"It is the thumb that betrays the weakness or strength of the whole character," writes Blanche W. Fischer on "Easy Reading of the Hand," in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "With a weak thumb a hand that otherwise shows great possibilities will be nerveless, unsuccessful, and remain undeveloped. With a large, strong thumb whatever faults or virtues the subject may have he will never be petty; he may be either good or bad, he will never be ordinary. A large thumb indicates one who is independent in both thought and action, who is ready to take the consequences of his wrong doings, who is swayed only by reason, and is only disgusted and hardened by a display of emotion. The combination of a large thumb with a broad palm shows courage to the point of rashness; with a long, clear head line, absolute lack of fear, and great calmness and decision in the moment of danger. A small thumb always indicates a sentimental, impressionable nature, incapable of forming any very high aims, or of executing work of any value. The opinions of subjects are formed for him, never by him, although he will believe himself to have thought them all out, and will quote them as his own. A thumb easily bent back shows extravagance of thought, adaptability, and a tendency to 'fad.' The first, or nailed, phalanx of the thumb represents will power; the second, logic. If the first is long and the second short the subject will be self-willed and violent, having no restraint whatever over his passions. If the second is long and the first short he will be logical, calculating, and will rule every action by reason; but the energy and desire for action will be materially decreased. To have a really good thumb the two phalanges should be of equal length; then reason and will combine, and the highest results for a happy future should be forthcoming."

Thanksgiving Ladies' Home Journal.

The Thanksgiving Ladies' Home Journal marks the fifteenth anniversary of that widely read magazine, which now sells 850,000 copies each month, and its editor reviews its past under the unique heading, "Fifteen Years of Mistakes," revealing his plans for its improvement and for its greater usefulness in the future. A page of illustrations admirably typifies "Thanksgiving in the Country," and another of photographs is filled with suggestions for decorations, etc., for "Thanksgiving in the Church." The "Anecdotal Side of Mr. Moody" reveals the chief characteristics of the great Evangelist in a succession of interesting stories, and "My First Fight in the Jungle" is Henry M. Stanley's narrative of the first of his journeys into Africa. "How Richard Wagner Wrote His Operas" gives the nearest, clearest and most interesting view of the famous composer that has yet been written. In "A Polish Fantasy" is told, in a beautiful and pathetic story, the early career of Paderewski. The first chapters of Mary E. Wilkins' new serial are among the fiction features. Another that will be followed with keen interest is "The Girls of Camp Arcady," also beginning in the November issue. "The Minister of Carthage" grows in interest, and "The Silk-Lined Girl" is a fascinating short piece of romance. There are innumerable, useful, practical articles. Of special interest to women is "Prize Dollar Dinners" for four people. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

Jade, a Product of New Zealand.

Jade is brought from New Zealand, its sources of supply being near the coast of that country. For indefinite ages in Spain, Mexico and among the Chinese, the wearing of a piece of jade anywhere about the person was regarded as a spell to keep off disease, especially diseases of the loins and stomach, or fits of frenzy or epilepsy. For any one in China to give a present of an article made of jade signified good will. "As you wish" is the meaning of the zoo-ees or wand of authority, made and presented by a great official at the installation of an incoming dignitary. Only the finest zoo-ees are made of jade, rock crystal, metal or even carved wood being used for those typical of less exalted station. Jade is not found in this country, and yet presents made out of jade were among the first gifts sent in propitiation by Montezuma when Cortez invaded Mexico.—Saturday Night.

Sunday School Teacher (illustrating the "still small voice"—What is it, dear children, that makes you feel so uncomfortable and unhappy after you have done something wrong?

Dear Child—"A liorse."—The Roxbury Gazette.

The Married Man's Tip.

"It is strange that I can't get my wife to mend my clothes," remarked Mr. Brille, in a tone of disgust. "I asked her to sew a button on this vest this morning, and she hasn't touched it."

"You asked her!" said Mr. Norris, with a slight shrug of his shoulders.

"Yes. What else should I do?"

"You haven't been married very long, so perhaps you'll take a tip from me," answered Mr. Norris, with a fatherly air. "Never ask a woman to mend anything. That's fatal."

"Why what do you mean?"

"Do as I do. When I want a shirt mended for instance, I take it in my hand and hunt up my wife. 'Where's that rag-bag, Mrs. Norris?' I demand, in a stern voice.

"'What do you want a rag-bag for?' she says, suspiciously.

"'I want to throw this shirt away; it's all worn out,' I reply.

"'Let me see,' she demands.

"'But I put the garment behind my back. 'No, my dear,' I answer. 'There is no use in your attempting to do anything with it.'

"'Let me see it,' she reiterates.

"'But it's all worn out. I tell you.'

"'Now, John, you give me that shirt!' she says in her most peremptory tone.

"I hand over the garment.

"'Way John Norris,' she cries, with womanly triumph, 'this is a perfectly good shirt. All it needs is——'

"And she mends it."

Havelock as a Boy.

It is told of General Havelock that one day, when a boy, his father, having some business to do, left him on London Bridge, and bade him wait there till he came back.

The father was detained and forgot his son, not returning to the bridge all the day. In the evening he resumed home, and when he had rested a little while, his wife inquired:

"Where is Harry?"

The father thought a moment.

"Dear me!" said he. "I quite forgot Harry! He is on London Bridge, and he has been there for eight hours waiting for me."

He hastened away to relieve the boy, and found him just where he had left him in the morning, pacing to and fro like a sentinel on his beat.

The strict fidelity to duty which the boy gloriously displayed showed itself in after years in the march to Lucknow.

Obituaries in the West.

"We," remarks a Missouri editor, "are getting a little tired of this life insurance business. When a man dies nowadays the first thing they ask is: 'Was he insured and for how much?' The papers also generally wind up the obituary notices with the amount of insurance. Soon the obituary notices will read something like this: 'Peter Jones died and left a wife and two children. Loss fully covered by insurance.' Or if the deceased is not insured, it will read about as follows: 'John Smith is dead. He leaves a wife. Total loss; no insurance.'"—Kansas City Star.

Children and the Dark.

Children should be accustomed as soon as possible to sleep in a dark room. Unless they have learned to be afraid of it, the darkness is soothing to the nerves, and the rest is more profound and refreshing than when there is the unusual stimulation of light. It is particularly desirable for children of a nervous temperament that light should be excluded, yet it is most often the nervous, sensitive child whose imagination has been filled with the shapes the dark may hide.—London Mail.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle, sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Will Howard Gould lose $5,000,000 by taking a wife?

Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup is sure to cure incipient consumption. This remarkable remedy will stop the wasting away of the patient, and in a short time effect a cure.

French railway workers wouldn't strike.

Big Dinners.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

Joseph Leiter talks of plunging some more.

You are making a great mistake in not sending for a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm. It is a specific for catarrh and cold in the head. We mail it, or the 50 cent size. Druggists all keep it. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and in a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

The divorce mill is doing a great business.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

Paris now grows excited over that military plot.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill. Small dose. Small price.

Chicago is rejoicing in a clean dress of snow.

The well known strengthening properties of Iron, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nervine, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Gorgeous Bath Robes.

The new bath robes are gorgeous with their yellow figures and yellow border. Yellow is the girdle of twisted cords. The robe is of Turkish towelling, and is intended for the promenade between bedroom and bathroom, and is by no account to be worn upon the beach. The robes are made of crash and also of Turkish towelling. The rough ones perform the office of a towel very often.—Philadelphia Record.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BLOCK ISLAND.

Amos D. Mitchell, whose death occurred at Fairhaven, Mass., in September, was a Block Island boy, having been born here in 1830. He was a brother of Aaron W. Mitchell, proprietor of the Windsor House and a brother-in-law of L. A. Ball of the Union House. On the morning of the day of his death he was unusually bright and alert even for him. He had been troubled with heart disease for several years and only the week before his death he had an attack which came near being fatal. He left a widow and three children, all grown.

Mr. Mitchell was a genial companion and a most interesting raconteur and though not a man of high technical culture he had enriched his mind by extensive reading and this fact in connection with his travels and personal experiences rendered him most companionable. He received his education in the schools of this town and learned the trade of a house and ship carpenter, sailing for China in 1830 as carpenter of the ship Eureka.

On arriving at Hong Kong she was remodeled into a passenger ship, Mr. Mitchell being purser, the ship running between Hong Kong, Australian ports and New Zealand ports back to Hong Kong, and then home to New York, the round trip taking about three years. At the completion of this trip Mr. Mitchell again sailed for China as the representative of Thomas Cushing Ladd of New York to take charge of a sash mill in Hong Kong. He was accompanied by Mr. L. A. Ball.

He remained in charge of this mill about two years and then started a small shipyard and was very successful. At that time a company was building the Union Docks in Hong Kong, but the work was progressing very slowly and the proprietors were much dissatisfied. They finally employed Mr. Mitchell to complete the work and the energy and capacity he displayed so impressed them that they offered him the position of General Superintendent. He accepted on condition that they should buy out his shipyard, which they did.

He remained as superintendent about four years until his health failed and his physicians advised him to go home.

For a time after his return to this country he engaged in business in Maine, but in 1870 he and Aaron W. Mitchell bought out Ball and Conley's general store and conducted the business for about three years. He later engaged in business as a general contractor and builder.

TIVERTON.

There was a distressing accident at the home of Alexander Abbott, in North Tiverton, early Sunday morning. One of the sons did not return home until after midnight, and his entrance into the house startled Mrs. Elizabeth Abbott, who got out of bed to investigate. The stairways to the attic and cellar almost adjoin each other, and the old lady must have thought she had opened the door leading to the rooms above. It was an unfortunate mistake and she plunged head first the length of the cellar stairs, striking on her head. Her skull was fractured, and her death was instantaneous. The noise of the fall brought the other members of the family to the scene of the accident. Mrs. Abbott was brought up stairs, but it was seen that life was extinct. The medical examiner for the district viewed the remains and decided that death was due to accidental causes. The deceased had passed her 77th year, and was one of the oldest residents in the northern part of the town. She was a second wife of Alexander Abbott, who owns considerable property in the town. Thomas Abbott, an overseer in the Bourne mill, is one of the sons, and there are several other grown children.

A Fastidious Footman.

Recent proceedings in bankruptcy have apparently been attentively watched by at least one intelligent footman. He has quite made up his mind that it is advisable to keep clear of the service of "guinea pigs." In a letter to a West End registry office requesting to be put down for a vacancy, Jeames says: "Having been accustomed to be with noblemen, I should like to get into the service of one, if possible, but not a professional company director, as a future reference from such might conduce to my detriment." It is to be hoped that this fastidious man of plush will be suited.—Westminster Gazette.

The city of Moorhead, La., having almost completed the construction of a bridge across the Red River at that point, has just discovered that the structure will be ninety feet too short to reach from bank to bank. The municipal authorities have declined to be responsible for further work on the bridge unless it shall be made long enough to be of use, and the contractors are in a quandary. It seems that the engineer who drew the plans took his figures from an old and inaccurate government map instead of making the measurements personally, and his time saving method has been the cause of all the trouble.

Michigan pays a bounty for the heads of English sparrows. It has recently paid out over $2,000 to an Indiana crowd of sharpers who have killed the birds by strewing poisoned wheat about the streets of Indiana cities. The carcasses were shipped to southern Michigan towns, and the bounties collected as on birds killed in Michigan.

Magistrate—What is the charge against this man, officer?

Policeman—Openin' a saloon at 3 o'clock in the mornin' yer honor.

Magistrate—Where is his saloon?

Policeman—He ain't got none, yer honor. It was Casey's saloon he was openin' wid a Jimmy.

LEHIGH COAL!

THE BEST GRADE ON EARTH.

BROKEN AND EGG SIZES,

THIS DAY DISCHARGING. ALSO

No. 2 Chestnut.

All other varieties of Coal in stock carefully prepared and promptly delivered

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.,

311 THAMES STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

A good operator in a business office can do a day's work on a

FRANKLIN

Typewriter

in considerable less time than it would take to do the same work on one of the older style typewriters, where the carriage has to be lifted every time the work has to be seen. The

Franklin

Typewriter

COSTS $75.

We rent them for from $3 to $5 per month. Write for catalogue and full particulars.

Cutler Tower Company,

(Established 1845)

11 A MILK ST., BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

"JARDINIERES"

at half price.

Were 73-95-1.73-2.25.

Now 38-50-87-1.13.

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK. OUR GUARANTEE.

Close Inspection

of quality and prices on

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

will convince you that we give more for the money than anybody else in town. We're showing the handsomest kind of Men's Business and Dress Suits, at $10, $12 and $15. Suits that fit and give satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co,

192 & 194 THAMES ST.

What He Was Grateful For.

"You heard her sing, you say. Has she much of a voice?"

"Well," he explained, earnestly, trying not to make it too severe, "it's just this way. Wherever I hear her sing I am grateful to my parents for not giving me a musical education."

Sign of the GREAT WHITE BEAR.

THE F. F. TABBETTS CO.

BUTLER EXCHANGE.

CLOAKS AND FURS.

JACKETS—Our customers are all delighted with our up-to-date stock of fine Jackets. Better garments than you find elsewhere, and at less prices, too, they tell us. Look at the special values at $10, $12.50, $15.

CAPES—We have 50 patterns and styles of Golf Capes from $5.00 to $22.50, and a large assortment of Black Cloth Capes, from $5.00 to $35.00 in all the new styles in Ruffled, Braided and Fur Trimmed.

WAISTS—We have in abundance in Silk, Satin, Brilliantine, Flannel, Velvet, both Plain and Plaids. We show 20 styles at $5.00.

FUR COLLARETTES from $4.98 to $125.00, and just imagine what an assortment we can show you between these prices. Our name on any garment stamps it first-quality.

Fall River Line.

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.

A fine Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days only, at 9.15 P. M. Due New York, 7.00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, the steamers leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days only, at 5 P. M.

Eastward steamers touch at Newport remaining there until 3.45 A. M. before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.

O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.

J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New Advertisement.

Excavation for Cellar of New City Hall.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Joint Special Committee on City Hall, at the office of the City Clerk in the City of Newport, before five o'clock p. m.,

MONDAY, October 31st, 1898,

for the excavation of the cellar of the new City Hall, by the cubic yard, in accordance with details and specifications to be obtained at the office of John D. Johnston, Architect, at No. 68 Mill street.

The Committee will require that the contractor and the laborers employed by him must be citizens of Newport.

The Committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Joint Special Committee on City Hall,
By JOHN W. ROGERS,
Chairman.

10-29-1w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed made by Ann Gilroy, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date May 2d, A. D. 1881, and recorded in Land Evidence of said Newport, Mortgages, Vol. 17, pages 430 and 431, there having been default in the performance of the condition contained in said Mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction, on WEDNESDAY, November 23d, A. D. 1898, at twelve o'clock noon, on the premises hereinafter described, in said City of Newport, all the right, title and interest of the said Ann Gilroy, at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to a certain parcel of land with the dwelling house and other improvements thereon, situate in the said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Northerly, on land of Patrick Harrington, sixty-five (65) feet, more or less; Easterly, on McAllister court; Southerly, on lands late of Edward Keefe, and Westerly, on Byrnes court, or however otherwise the same may be bounded, being the same premises described in said mortgage.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.

By GEORGE H. PEGUM, Treasurer.

Newport, R. I., October 25th, 1898.—10-29-4w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

TO Charles Warren Lippitt, Edward R. Wharton, the heirs or devisees of Richard Baker, Jr., Susan O. Hoffman, Josephine Brooks, Mary A. H. O'Brien, John Cadwallader, Elbridge T. Gerry, Christopher M. Bell, and to all others interested in the land hereinafter mentioned, Greeting:

WHEREAS, Oliver H. P. Belmont by his petition to the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, in said State has prayed said Board to declare the following described piece of land to be a public highway, to wit: a strip of land about forty feet in width extending from Lake View avenue to the Atlantic Ocean and known as Ledge Road, alleging that the same has been for more than twenty years last past quietly, peaceably and actually used and improved and considered as a public highway. And it being shown to said Board that you are interested in, or have claims to said land through which said so called avenue is laid, or some part thereof, said Board referred the consideration of said petition to the 15th day of November, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Aldermen's Chamber at the City Hall, in said Newport.

You are, therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Board at said time and place, if you see fit, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and said piece or strip of land declared by said Board of Aldermen to be a public highway according to the statute in such case made and provided.

ORDERED and given by said Board of Aldermen on the eleventh day of October, A. D. 1898.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by William G. Stevens, Clerk of said Board, on the day last aforesaid.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
Clerk.

10-22-3w

NOTICE.

Canvass.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport, will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

WEDNESDAY, November 2, 1898,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be holden on TUESDAY, the eighth day of November, 1898. Witness my hand,

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

10-22

If You are in need of a Piano, Æolian Sheet Music, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Zithars, Autoharps, Harmonicas, Strings of any kind, Graphophones or Records, or anything in the MUSICAL LINE, call at BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE, 184 Thames Street. We give Trading Stamps.

Coddington Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., October 18, 1898.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of four per cent per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, October 19, 1898.

NATH'L SWINBURNE,
Treasurer.

10-22

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill. Small dose. Small price.

Chicago is rejoicing in a clean dress of snow.

New Advertisements

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC.: SHERIFF'S OFFICE: Newport, August 5th, A. D. 1898.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 791, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 29th day of July, A. D. 1898, and returnable to the said Court January 2d, A. D. 1899, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1898, in favor of William T. Carter, of Little Compton, plaintiff, and against Edward W. Howland, of Little Compton, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Edward W. Howland had at the time of this levy, in and to the following described lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Little Compton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: First parcel, bounded North, by the Highway; East, by land late of Henry H. Buzzer and by land of Orin W. Simmons; South, by land of Orin W. Simmons; and West, by land late of George H. Peckham, deceased, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described, containing twenty-five acres, more or less.

Second parcel, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at northeast corner thereof at Quicksand Pond and running north 89 degrees 15' west; bounded north by land now or late of Job Tripp, 3 1-5 and 8-10 feet to the County road, thence turning and running south 1 degree 5' west along said road 1,471 feet, to land now or late of Frederick Brownell, thence turning and running along the land of said Brownell, as follows: North, 89 degrees 55', east 1,153 and 5-10 feet; north 2 degrees 35', east 101 and 4-10 feet; south 81 degrees 25' east, 537 and 2-10 feet; north 74 degrees 15' east 621 and 8-10 feet; south 60 degrees east 453 and 5-10 feet, north 88 degrees 25' east 172 feet to said Quicksand Pond, thence running northerly along the border of said Pond to point of beginning, containing a total area of 66 and 81-100 acres, be the same more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described, and recorded in Land Evidence of Little Compton in Vol. 15 page 258, reference to which is hereby made for a more full description.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be sold in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 10th day of November, A. D. 1898, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

HUGH N. GIFFORD,
Deputy Sheriff.

10-15-4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Jerome Potter and Louisa B. Potter, and all other persons interested in the premises.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Jerome Potter and Louisa B. Potter, his wife, in her own right, to Joseph Slack, dated February 18th, A. D. 1896, and recorded with Tiverton, R. I., Registry of Deeds, Book 39, page 397, &c., and for breach of the conditions thereof, and to foreclose said mortgage will be sold by public auction, upon the premises on MONDAY, October 31st, 1898, at 1 o'clock p. m., the premises described in said Mortgage Deed as follows, viz: a certain tract or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in Tiverton, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows; viz: Northerly, on land of Horace L. Almy; Easterly, on land formerly of Ferdinand and Louisa Balcom; Southerly, on the Highway that leads to the Fogland, so called, and Westerly, on the shore or cove and containing twenty (20) acres and one hundred and twenty-one (121) rods, more or less, also including the seaweed privilege to the same belonging.

The said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes.

This mortgage hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

JOSEPH SLACK,
Mortgagee.

10-8-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes assessed in and for the town of Tiverton during the year 1897, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein at the time of said assessment, and of every power vested in me as said Collector of said Taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, JOHN T. COOK, Collector of Taxes as aforesaid, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of M. A. and John Riley and now owned by their heirs-at-law, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, by Weaver street, 135 and 75-100 (135.75) feet; Easterly, by land now or formerly of Peter Connell and J. Myron Weaver, forty-eight (48) feet; Southerly, by land now or formerly of said Connell and Weaver, one hundred and twenty-seven and 75-100 (127.75) feet, and Westerly, by the Eight Rod Way or Fish Road, forty-eight and 75-100 (48.75) feet; containing twenty three and twenty-two one hundredths (23.22) rods of land, more or less, and will sell so much of said real estate, as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said M. A. and John Riley, or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the North Tiverton Police Station, on SATURDAY, Nov. 5th, 1898, at fifteen minutes before two o'clock in the afternoon.

The amount of principal money of said taxes assessed in 1897, is $1.05, and of unpaid taxes assessed upon said property or the owners thereof during the years 1894, 1895 and 1896, is 3 times $1.05—$3.15.

JOHN T. COOK,
Collector of Taxes Assessed in 1897.

10-8-4w.

A Ventilated Shoe.

A ventilated shoe has been invented in Cologne, Prussia. A steel spring works a bellows between the heel and sole, and every step the wearer takes drives a stream of fresh air, through perforations in the inner sole, to every part of the foot.

Lord Montagu of Beaulieu has turned himself and his house at Clitheroe with its manors, mines and privileges into a limited liability company.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

President McKinley Enjoyed his Western Trip—Reported Privations of Injured Soldiers are Again Denied—His position of Captured Small Arms—Political Notes.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24, 1898.

President McKinley talks with the greatest enthusiasm of his experience on his western trip, as in addition to the speeches he made and the receptions he held, he transacted a great deal of important public business, having been accompanied by two secretaries, and in constant telegraphic communication with Washington. He says he would not have missed the objectless in in the patriotism of the people, which he saw everywhere, for anything. He will this week attend the peace jubilee at Philadelphia and possibly make a short trip further east. President McKinley will not talk politics for publication, but his personal friends know that he is pleased with the political information he obtained on his trip and that he is perfectly confident that the country will emphasize its indorsement of his administration and its great accomplishments by electing a Republican majority of the House, to assist the Republican Senate, which will exist next March, in carrying out his policy and in maintaining and adding to the prosperity which the country is now enjoying as a direct result of Republican legislation and administration. His confidence in the success of the Republicans in the Congressional elections is shared by all the party leaders who are in Washington.

In a letter received in Washington, Miss Lillian M. Kratz, who has been a nurse in the military hospital at Santiago since July, says: "Now, about our work here among the poor soldier boys. Well, everything is being done for them within reason in spite of the many reports to the contrary, as we see in the daily papers, and I am sure there is no room for complaints at this end. They have eggs at the rate of ten cents per egg; soups, fresh meat; in fact, they have everything the island affords for their benefit and comfort, and they have comfortable cots and plenty of clean linen, etc., and I really think, taking the circumstances into consideration that they are treated as well as they possibly could be treated." Miss Kratz is not an amateur, but a regular graduate of St. Luke's Hospital at St. Louis, and is therefore competent to judge of what she writes.

The Board of Army officers appointed to examine the Spanish small arms captured at Santiago, has made a report that seven thousand of the Mauser rifles could be easily put in condition to be used. The Board did not report on the question of using these rifles in the army, but unless there should come a time when more rifles would be needed in a hurry than we could get, there is no probability that we will ever use them. The Mauser rifle requires ammunition that is not interchangeable with any rifle used in our army. That alone is enough to prevent our making use of these seven thousand rifles which can easily be sold.

One of the Civil Service Commissioners—M. S. Brewer—has admitted, very much to the disgust of certain smart aleck Democrats, and some others, that the Ohio Republican state executive committee violated no law in sending an agent to Washington with authority to invite the Ohio Republicans holding Federal offices to call on him at a private address, even though he solicited contributions from those who accepted his invitation. The law says no campaign contributions shall be solicited or received by the Federal official, and that no person shall solicit such contributions in a public building.

Mr. Charles Counselman, a member of the Chicago Board of Trade, who is now in Washington, gives the following as a business man's view of the political outlook: "Just as soon as this election is over and the country feels once more safe, by reason of the success of the Republicans there is going to ensue an era of the most wonderful prosperity in our history. The success of the Republicans this year, I deem vital, for it will mean the permanent elimination of the free silver issue. If the Democrats should happen to carry the house they will feel encouraged to once more try to rouse the people with the financial fallacies that they failed with in 1896. That would mean a check on returning prosperity, for the mere supposition of danger of a degraded currency makes business men timid."

That the democratic Congressional Campaign Committee has been conducting this campaign on the anybody-to-beat-a-republican plan, regardless of such a thing as political principle, has been known for some time, but ex-Representative Kerr of Pennsylvania, who is Secretary of the Committee and who has done about all the managing that has been done for it, candidly stated that it was reasonably certain that the republicans would control the Senate after next March, and that the sole object of his committee in this campaign was to elect a majority of the House that would block republican legislation. He also stated that even if the House should be controlled by anti-republicans, there would be no legislation because of differences in opinion as to what policy should be followed. In other words, Mr. Kerr confesses that opposition to Republicans is the only thing upon which the democrats can be depended to act together. Present indications are that the voters will block this little scheme.

Adjutant General Cowles, of North Carolina, says the state will go republican by 40,000 majority, and that the party will certainly hold its own in the Congressional Districts with a probability of gaining.

A Waif from Texas.

A certain farmer in Texas not a hundred miles from Greenville sat down with his family to breakfast. They sat in chairs made in Indiana, the table was made in St. Louis, the dishes were made in New York, the knives, forks and spoons were imported from England; the biscuits were made of flour from Kansas, shortened with lard from Missouri, cooked on a stove made in Chicago, and the coffee was served with sugar from Louisiana. When breakfast was over he drove to town in a wagon made in Ohio, while his son went out with a $40 gun made in Pennsylvania and an imported $10 dollar dog to kill five-cent birds for dinner. His daughter went riding on a $75 bicycle made in Massachusetts. His wife swept the floor with a broom from Cincinnati, took up a dustpan made in Vermont with a brush made in Rhode Island. The farmer bought a plough made in Illinois, a cultivator made in Michigan, hoes and rakes made in Indiana, and a reaper made in Chicago. He took these home and set them out on a vacant lot, exposed to the rain and sunshine, where they were ruined in one year. That farmer is always complaining of hard times.—Greenville (Texas) Banner.

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